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INVOCATION.

Written at Cape Island, during a Violent Storm.

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Great Jove throws down his scowling gaze,
While scorning Nereids laugh;
Stern Neptune, with redoubled rage,
Hurls back retorted wrath.

Hark! I hear a fury shriek,
The Genius of the storm;
Of glaring eye and gory beak,
And grisly, ghastly form.

Wide o'er the main the lightnings flash,
Descending torrents fall;
The giant waves terrific dash,
And chaos covers all.

Roll on, ye mighty billows, roll,
In awful grandeur roar;
'Tis music to my anguished soul,
It thrills me to the core.

Blow on, ye furious gales,
Ye howling tempests, blow;
Yet, though the ocean's thunder rails,
Blow on, forever blow.

Howl, howl! and lash the angry waves,
The foaming surge chastise;
Blow, till from their watery graves,
Unnumbered millions rise.

Alone, upon this stormy beach,
Ere yet my life be sped,
I'd have some friendly spirit teach
The secrets of the dead.

Then rise, ye spirits, from the wave,!
Almighty God extol;
And thus proclaim the way to save
Th' imperishable soul.

J. A. LEONARD.

THE LOVED AND THE LOST;

OR,

THE MUSIC HALL SINGER

AND THE

STROLLER'S APPRENTICE.

CHAPTER IV.

WRECKED.

"Gone! It is walled in the whispering breeze,
And sunn by the silvery tide,
And the wild wind sweeps o'er the fathomless seas,
To tell how a brave man died."

New Year's day dawned bright and hopeful at the Dingles after the terrible anxiety of the past few days. The family party who met at the breakfast table, though pale with watching and worn out with suspense, were hopeful now, for there was a chance for Angeline's life. She and her infant would both live with care, the doctors said, and what care would be taken of them only loving hearts can tell. There were no joyous bells ringing, as was usually the case, no boisterous groups of shouting peasantry coming to wish the master and mistress a happy New Year, and share the good things that were always plentiful at the house on such occasions. All on the estate knew the peril which had been hanging over the squire's pretty wife, knew that she had been prayed for at the altar of the little church and in the hearts and homes of all the people for miles around, and they crept up in silent groups, with fear in their hearts, to ask for tidings of "the mistress," to be sent away joyful exceedingly at knowing that she might, perchance, live and move among them again. Many a heartfelt thanksgiving went up that sunny morning for Angeline's life, and if the prayers of the poor could avail, her recovery was certain.

The palest of all the family was Ratty; the healthy hue which was always so visible upon his swarthy face had left it entirely, and his cheeks looked ashy grey, while his eyes were sunken and dead. His brother remarked his wan appearance and lack of appetite.

"You are worn out with your journey and your vigil," he said; "it was thought'ess of me to send for you, yet I know if anything happened——"

"I should never have forgiven myself. You will hardly believe me, Gus, when I tell you *how* glad I am that this latter trial is spared you."

"I *do* believe you," his brother replied, pressing his hand; "you have no younger brother's jealousy; God grant there may be always the same feeling in the hearts of the O'Gradys."

Horace was glad that they attributed his looks to fatigue, and retired, as they all did after breakfast, not to rest, but to watch from his window for the arrival of the letter bag. He was superstitious, like all his race, and firmly believed that the voice he had heard on the previous night was a warning of Nora's death, but he forgot, in his impetuosity, that no news could come of her for two days, at least. What those two days were to him, only those who have suffered from suspense can tell; but they passed, and the third brought English letters to the Dingle. They came at breakfast time, and Horace opened a blue envelope addressed to him, from which fell a printed certificate. He crushed it in his hand with a groan of agony, and Miss O'Grady started up.

"What is it, Ratty dear?" she asked.

"Nothing," he replied; "nothing—forgive me, I did not mean to speak; I was annoyed—that is——"

He tried in vain to finish his breakfast, and, making some excuse, went to his room.

"Something is troubling him dreadfully," his sister remarked, as the door closed after him.

"Yes, I have seen it ever since he came."

"I wish he would tell us what it is, we might help him."

"He will in his own good time, depend upon it; there is no secresy in Ratty's nature."

"It is nothing dishonorable—I'm sure of that. I'm afraid that he's got into some love entanglement."

"I don't think he's a likely one to break his heart about a woman; but we must wait, Augusta, he'll confide in us by and bye."

Meantime Horace was shut up in his room, gazing blankly at an attested certificate of the death of his wife and child, and a letter such as a fiend might have penned, which accompanied it. There was also a newspaper account of the affair, detailing how she had jumped from a third story window, and lay unclaimed at the police station till recognised by some gentleman, who had provided for her funeral. Her name was given as Mrs. Merton, and the incidents of her tragic fate were enlarged upon in penny-a-liner fashion. The letter was from Tristraile.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE, January 1st, 13——

HORACE O'GRADY.—Three years ago I swore that before I died I would be avenged on you. Revenge has come sooner than I anticipated it through your wife. When you left her alone in London, did it not occur to you that an old suiter like myself might chance to pay her a visit, and might also chance to find that he was not indifferent to her? So it fell out. When I saw pretty Norah all alone, I said now was my time (I found out *accidentally* that she was poor property), and I resolved to make you feel ten thousand times more torment than ever you had inflicted on me. The conquest was not a difficult one, the peasant girl you elected to marry was made up of very pliable material, and you know what happened; she left the home of your providing for one of mine. But she did not occupy it long, as the enclosed will testify. Mrs. O'Grady will change her mind no more in this world, and although she met her death in a disreputable third rate lodging house in the City Road, I have provided for her decent interment. I address this to your brother's place, supposing you to be there; if you wish for any satisfaction at my hands I shall be in town another month, and will be at your service, though so very fickle a dame was hardly worth it. Yours, &c., GEORGE TRISTRAILE.

Horace O'Grady, Esq., The Dingles.

"Liar and hound!" he exclaimed Horace, as he dashed the senseless paper to the ground and trampled upon it. "I'll not believe it! There's some vile plot in this; I begin to see through it. Nora is not dead; he has spirited her away somewhere, and sends me this vile concoction of lies to blind me. Satisfaction! He shall have it, and to the full."

His brother knocking at the door an hour after, found him busy packing his portmanteau with feverish cheeks and glistening eyes.

"I'm going, Gus, going to London directly," he said; "you'll forgive my hurrying off, won't you? But——"

"But *what*, Ratty? Tell me what it is that is troubling you; let me help you if I can."

"You can't, no living soul can help me."

"But your trouble, whatever it may be, will be easier to bear if you have my sympathy. Something has come between us, my boy, what is it?"

"A ghost, the ghost of a dead and buried happiness. Don't question me, Gus, don't ask me anything. Let me go, and when I come back I will tell you all."

"And when will that be?"

"In a week—if I survive," he added *sotto voce;* "my business in London will be soon done."

"How will you cross?"

"In the Erin, she sails to-night; I have plenty of time to reach Dub in."

They let him go unquestioned as he wished. He was permitted to see Angeline and her three days' old son for a moment, and then he turned his back upon the Dingles, with grim, carking care beside him as he rode, a sorrow to face and a wrong to redress, such as seldom falls to the lot of man to endure.

The same post which brought him the tidings of his wife's death, took a letter also to Mickey Keane, telling him of his daughter's fate. There was no sneering sarcasm in this epistle; it was written by one of the parish officials at Tristraile's request, merely setting forth the fact of Nora's death in dry, hard terms, and stating that Captain Tristraile had identified the body and paid for the interment thereof. A five pound note was enclosed with the intimation that the captain begged his acceptation of it for the sake of his daughter, "for whom he had a great regard."

To say that Mickey Keane was astonished at this letter, is to use a mild word. He could not read it himself and straightway took it to his priest, who expounded the contents to him. He had not heard from Nora for some time; her sorrow had made her somewhat selfish, and though she had often thought of going home to her father, she had not written to him. How she had come in contact with Captain Tristraile he could not imagine, her last letter was full of loving assurances of her husband's kindness and her own perfect happiness, and now there was something in the tone of the note, dry as it was, that jarred upon him. He seemed to suspect mischief beyond the fact of his child's death, and spurned the money enclosed with a contempt which did his untutored heart credit.

After his first burst of frantic grief had somewhat subsided, he put away the letter and dressed himself in his Sunday suit. He told no one what had happened; he knew that Horace O'Grady was at the Dingles, and he wished to see and speak to him before he settled what to do.

To get away to London and find out the truth was his first wish, but he made up his mind to see his son-in-law first. No thought of betraying the young man's secret ever entered his head; he would only walk over to the squire's house and ask to see him. Accordingly, in the evening, long after it had grown dark, Gustavus O'Grady was informed that a man was asking for Mr. Horace.

"Tell him Mr. Horace is gone to London. By the way, who is it?"

"Says his name is Mickey Keane, sir—off Mr. O'Conner's place."

"Mickey Keane! Oh, pretty Nora's father; whatever can he want with my brother?"

"He didn't say, sir, he seemed in trouble."

"Tell him to step here; I'll speak to him."

Mickey Keane was shown into the squire's room, whence he came very bashfully, and bidden kindly to sit down, for Gustavus saw in an instant that something more than common emotion was agitating the old man.

"You want my brother," he said. "Can I do anything for you?"

"I think not, sir."

"Why?"

"It's a trouble, sir, that has come upon me, and I can't speak of it. Mr. Horace knows about it, and I wanted his advice, that's all."

"Mr. Horace went to London suddenly this morning; a letter came which he had to attend to immediately."

"Was it trouble, sir?"

"I fear it was," Mr. O'Grady replied, wondering not a little at the man's tone, "but my brother said nothing to any of us. He appeared much distressed and harassed, but none of us saw the letter."

"He knows it, then!" Mickey Keane exclaimed; "the news has come to him, too! My purty child; my own darlin' Nora! Och hone! och hone!"

"Nora! Your daughter do you mean, Mickey? Has anything happened to her?"

"She is dead, sir; dead and gone! Oh, acushla! shall I never look upon your sweet face again till I step over the threshold of the next world? and not then, may be, for I never was good enough to stand anigh you in this one!"

This speech died away in a sobbing wail. The tearless grief of age is very pitiful to see, and Gustavus put his hand on his shoulder in sympathy.

"I'm sorry to hear this, Mickey; very sorry," he said; "take this glass of wine, and try to tell me about it. When did you get this bad news?"

Mickey produced the letter, and put it into the squire's hand. Nora was spoken of therein as Mrs. Merton, and he grew more and more puzzled as he read.

"This is very terrible," he said, when he had finished it; "but, Keane, what had my brother to do with it?"

"He *knew* about her, sir," the old man replied, hesitating; "that is he——"

A new fear flashed into Gustavus O'Grady's heart; had his brother betrayed and ruined this man's only child? He remembered his agitation when asked what troubled him, his brooding silence; and now, last of all, his sudden disappearance. Could it be that *he* was the partner of Nora's flight? a guilty one, as it seemed.

"Keane," he said, "you have known where Nora has been all along?"

"I'll within these few weeks, sir."

"You know what people said when she went away?"

"Lies, sir; they'll be known for such some day."

"Well, tell me; was it with my brother she went? Did she owe her ruin to him? Don't be afraid to speak; you were not to blame in the matter; and if all this is true it is over now."

"Over, yes," said Keane, rising with a touch of homely dignity in his manner. "Squire, I've an oath on my lips that I can't break till the priest lifts it from off me, or I'd speak. May god forgive ye for suspecting an innocent girl that never harmed you, and letting your heart slander your own brother, that's a true O'Grady, and would never harm or wrong living creature. This I can swear to you, sir; my girl never had wrong or shame from *him*, but he knew about her, and I wanted his advice, that's all."

"He sails in the Erin to-night for Holyhead. Would it not be better for you to go to London also, Keane, and ascertain the truth of this rumor? If money would help you in any way——"

"Mr. Squire, thank you, I've a tidy bit; *she* didn't forget her old father. You could help me with a bit of direction, may be. I'll be lost in that big place, and hardly know how to get there."

Gustavus wrote down some clear instructions for the old man's guidance, and gave him a letter to a friend of his in London, who, he said, would give him every information when he got there.

"I'd like to see the man who wrote that letter," he said, "and give him back his money. There's been mischief afoot, Mr. O'Grady, or my girl would never have left her old father for weeks without a word."

Mickey Keane went his way to Dublin to take passage in the next steamer, and four and twenty hours afterwards the family at the Dingles read in the papers of the foundering of the steamship Erin, and loss of more than half her crew and passengers. Foremost on the list of the drowned stood the name of Horace O'Grady.

CHAPTER V.

BITTER MEMORIES.

"Alas! alas!
Like a vapor the golden vision,
Shall fade and pass,
And thou shalt find in thy heart again,
Only the blight of pain
And bitter, bitter contrition."
—LONGFELLOW'S GOLDEN LEGEND.

George Travers thought long and earnestly about Nora's position after he had seen her comfortably settled at Mrs. Wilson's, as his old nurse was called. He could see at a glance the false position she was placed in, and understood fully how Horace had been deceived. He resolved to write him at length about the affair, and endeavored to make him believe in Nora's innocence, at any rate assure him that she lived; of Tristraile's report of her death, he of course knew nothing. He wrote a carefully worded letter to his friend, begging him to return to London immediately, stating where his wife was, and assuring him that he was in error in supposing her false. His letter he laid on the mantelpiece in Mrs. Wilson's little parlor till he should go out. But man proposes and God disposes. Before he left the house, Masterton, who had been to their club, came back in hot haste with a telegram. His father had met with an accident and lay at the point of death. He must leave, and leave at once, and with a hasty farewell to Nora he went.

"You will be quite safe and comfortable here till Horace comes," he said, "and my letter will bring him, never fear. By the way, nurse, see it posted in time."

And pressing some money into the old lady's hand, with a whispered injunction to let Nora want for nothing, he went.

Mrs. Wilson obeyed his instructions, at least she gave the letter to her maid of all work, with injunctions to take it to the nearest post office, but that young lady stopping by the way to indulge in a snow ball frolic, lost it. It dropped from her hand into the gutter, where a dog pounced upon it and worried it, and passing feet trod it out of all shape and legibility, and the snow soaked it into a shapeless, pulpy mass. Returning home, the girl assured her mistress that she had duly posted it, and Nora set herself to wait for the time that must elapse before she could receive an answer, as best she might. She busied herself with making some clothes for herself and child, but the hours lagged terribly, and her heart sank as the days went by. On the fourth day of her stay in Mrs. Wilson's house she rose languid and pale, and without appetite for the comfortable breakfast set before her.

"No letter yet?" she asked, as the postman's rat tat sounded at the next door, and the quick foot went past the house without stopping. "Oh, what shall I do?"

"Have hope, my dear," said the kind, motherly old woman, "you're husband may have been away when the letter arrived; a day or two cannot always be accounted for in such long distances. Try and take your breakfast, and be sure he'll come to-morrow. See how bright the sunbeams are breaking out as I speak, like a good omen for brighter times for you."

But Nora could not eat, and the tempting breakfast went away untouched. Mrs. Wilson was truly sorry for the pale, quiet young creature thus suddenly left in her charge, and strove to amuse her.

"Here's the newspaper, my dear," she said, bustling in. "Maybe it will amuse you; it is full of that great breach of promise case; give me baby and sit down and read a bit. I'll take him down stairs and get him to sleep."

She walked away with the crowing infant in her arms, and Nora listlessly turned over the paper without noticing much of its contents. Mrs. Wilson entering the room with the child asleep on her arm half an hour afterwards, found her face downward on the floor in a dead faint. Hastily summoning her servant, she sent away the baby, and set herself to restore Nora, and get her to bed. She had to send for the nearest doctor before the obstinate swoon would yield to any remedies, and when, at length, consciousness came back, the poor girl would only turn her face to the wall and feebly cry.

"Let her alone," the doctor said, "she will speak in time; it must have been something in the paper that upset her, we'll look it over."

They did so, and found in large type a brief account of the foundering of the Erin, and foremost on the list of the drowned, Horace O'Grady's name.

"That's it," Mrs. Wilson exclaimed, "that was her husband."

"Her husband?"

"Yes, I'm certain that was the name on the letter Mr. Travers left to be posted, Horace O'Grady, Esq., somewhere in Ireland—I don't remember where. He'll have been coming over to her, and got drowned on the road, poor soul."

"Ah, well, I'll see her to-morrow, and we'll get the address and write. There must be some friends or relations somewhere that she can go to."

Nora could talk, and did by the evening to her kind landlady, to whom she told the whole story of her marriage. She would go straight to her father, she said, and be guided by him as to her future.

Her marriage was unacknowledged, her husband a younger son, with no fortune, and she could claim nothing from the O'Grady's. In all probability they would treat her with contempt, refuse to acknowledge her, or at least spurn her for her humble birth. At all events she would go home to her father, there would be peace and rest there, and she could consider what was to be done.

She wrote a thankful little letter to George Travers telling him what she was going to do; the money he had left her would be enough, she said, and she would strive hard to pay it back again. She bid him an humble good bye, and thanked him heartily for his goodness to her, and there was a despairing tone in it that went to his heart, as he read it by his father's bed side, where, not long before, he heard of Horace O'Grady's death.

"Poor little soul!" he said, "poor Ratty! perhaps she is doing the best she could under the circumstances; shall I write to Gustavus now and tell him what I know, and beg his consideration for his brother's widow? Maybe I had better wait, and see what comes of her visit to her home. If they've heard anything about her at all, it is sure to be something disagreeable thro' that villain Tristraile's meddling. I'll let well alone till I hear from her."

He wrote off at once to Nora, bidding her let him hear directly she arrived at home, and offering his services in any way she could avail herself of them. It was a truly kind, sympathising letter, but it never reached her; her feverish eagerness to be at home with her own people in this bitter sorrow made her set off the day after she read the fatal report, and travel as fast as she could towards her father's house. A long, dreary journey by train to Holyhead, a turbulent, stormy passage across to Ireland, and she stood once more on her native shore. To get home was easy now, and she took the first train with a strange feeling of chill despair numbing every nerve. She was braced up by excitement and the necessity for action; once at home with her father she felt as tho' she must lie down and die of her desolation and grief. Her pallid face and wild distraught looks made her an object of remark to her fellow passengers, some of whom questioned her as to whether she was ill, where she was going, &c. She answered mechanically that she was not ill, and that she was going home, and they let her alone.

Mickey Keane's hut was only three miles from the nearest station, but it was a rough road and there was no conveyance. Pulling her veil over her face, she took her child in her arms and set out for her dreary walk over the hills. The three miles seemed lengthened into twenty before she reached the well known spot and laid her hand upon the latch of the door.

No light shone from the little window, no voices sounded from within, the cabin was silent and deserted. Fearing she knew not what, she knocked and called in vain; there was no response, and utterly weary she sank down upon the snow in dumb bewilderment. Her child, waking out of his sleep, roused her dying faculties, and she strove to stand up and think what she should do.

It was night, but about a mile away stood a small farm house, the inmates of which she knew; she would go on there and crave a shelter till her father returned.

She forgot the changes that a year and a half will bring about, and when the door was opened she staggered back at the sight of faces utterly strange to her, and new arrangements in the once familiar house. It was a man that came to the door, and he stared at her in undisguised astonishment.

"Where is—does Larry Flannagan live here?" she asked in affright.

"No, nor hasn't this twelve months; he's gone to America, no one knows where."

"To America! Oh, don't shut the door, please!" she gasped, in terror. "I wanted to ask about my—about Mickey Keane; his place is all shut up."

"Mickey Keane, oh, he's far enough away, he's gone to London, his daughter's dead."

"Dead?"

"Aye, jumped out of a window at a fire, with her child; both of 'em were killed, and a good riddance, too, if all tales were true."

"I don't quite understand," said Nora, faintly, supporting herself against the wall. "Will you tell me again? Is Nora Keane dead?"

"Yes. Here, sit down a minute, young woman, you seem tired. Did you know her?"

"A little. I came to see her father. What did you mean by saying a good riddance? Was she?"

"She was almost the worst huzzy that ever lived, I should think," the man replied with emphasis; "you can't know much about her. She went away from here with some man; of course it was given out she was married to him, though nobody believed it. And then she ran away from him, with some captain, who kept her in the house that was burned, and he paid for her burying, and sent old Mickey five pounds, and a letter telling all about it. A bad man he must be, though she's worse, to my thinking."

"Did he say all that?"

"Well, it wasn't wrote quite so plain as I've spoke it may be, but there was no mistaking what the letter meant. Mickey took it to the priest and had it read to him, and then he went off to London direct. You seem awful taken aback, young woman. Was Nora Keane any kin to you?"

Taken aback! The room seemed to wheel round with her as she sat! Had she come home for this? To find her place vacant; herself not only believed dead, but a wanton.

"I'll go," she said, rising dizzily. "I'll go out into the world, me and my baby, and be lost! Dead and false! Shame and reproach, I'll——"

She stared wildly about her for a minute, and then sank white and insensible in a heap on the floor. The man of the house, though rough in manners, was not unfeeling, and he raised the girl in his arms and carried her to the fire, bidding his wife pick up the screaming infant.

"Here's a pretty to do," he said. "What's to be done with her? She looks like death."

"She's fainted, that's all, Bill; she's walked a good way by the look of her, and may be eaten nothing. She's dressed nicely, and the baby too, bless its heart. I wonder who she can be."

The baby was delivered over to the children to nurse while they busied themselves with Nora, who presently recovered her senses and apologised for the trouble she had given.

"I have come a long journey and walked from the station expecting to see Mr. Keane," she said. "If you can let me stay here till daylight, I can pay for the accommodation. I have money with me."

They assured her she was welcome, and offered her the children's bed, the youngsters tumbling on the floor in a promiscuous heap, and she was fain to accept the woman's help and retire to the humble couch. If she could have wept, tears would have been a relief, but they would not come, and she lay in dumb agony with her infant in her arms, listening to the voices of her hosts as they chattered over the gossip of the neighborhood.

They brought her food, but she could not swallow, and then made her some tea, a rare luxury in their house. She drank with feverish eagerness, and begged to be left alone to rest. She implored them to tell no one she was there; her one idea was to get away and be lost; all believed her guilty—her dead husband, her father, every one who had known her.

She would go away and hide herself and her child from wicked eyes and slanderous tongues; she would work to keep him, and if she could not, they could but die. All these thoughts went whirling through her brain, as she lay listening to the wind without and the voices within.

Presently, the talk was of the O'Grady's, of their goodness, and how they were beloved; she heard of Angeline and her love mess, of her husband's worth, and then came the name spoken below the breath, in reverent sorrow, "Master Horace."

She nearly shrieked out when she heard it, but she schooled herself to listen, and her poor, stony heart grew softer as she listened to what they said of him.

Such praise of him in life, such sorrow for him dead, and, with the oft repeated mention of his name, the tears came at last, and she sobbed herself into a dreamless, exhausted sleep.

MISS RITA PERCY, Representative of Classical Statuary, as "Hope."

For Biographical Sketch see another column.

CHAPTER VI.

MICKEY KEANE.

"Spring it is cheery,
Winter is dreary,
Green leaves hang, but the brown must fly;
When he's forsaken,
Withered and shaken,
What can an old man do but die?"—HOOD.

The news of the loss of the Erin caused general consternation; many of the missing were people of consideration and mark in the world, and it was, in some sort, a public calamity. Captain Tristraile read it over his comfortable barrack breakfast, and his lip curled as he saw the name of the man whom he had driven to his death.

"My revenge is sweet and full," he said, with a grim smile. "I would rather have put a bullet through him, though. After all, this is best—there's no publicity in this thing, and all the world hears of a duel. The sea tells no tales."

He turned to the paper again, and was soon absorbed in the details of the catastrophe. A knock at the door roused him, and he uttered, "Come in."

"Well, Dicks, what is it?"

"An old man, sir, asking to see you—I can't get rid of him."

"You must; I cannot be bothered with any old men now; see what he wants, and send him away."

"It's no use, sir; he says he won't go till he has seen you; says his name is Mickey Keane, and that you knew him in Ireland."

"Oh, I can't remember all the boors who touched their hats to an officer in that confounded country. However, you may let him come in, since he is so very importunate; I'll soon get rid of him."

"Now, what can *he* want?" he thought, as the servant left the room; "is O'Grady's marriage blown, I wonder. Here, Keane, my man, what brings you to London? Sit down."

"Thank ye, sir, I'd rather stand. I came to London——"

"To what? Oh, I see you want Dicks away. Get out, Dicks, and away from the door, do you hear?"

Dicks obeyed, as though he were used to such peremptory orders, and Mickey went on.

"I came to know the truth about this, sir."

He laid the letter he had received, certificate, bank note and all upon the table, and he waited for the captain's answer.

"The truth is, Mr. Keane, I don't quite understand you—you have it there, I am sorry to say," pointing to the certificate.

"I don't mean that, captain; that tells me that I shall never look upon my darling's face any more on earth; that's not what I want to hear about. But my Nora was an honest wife and loving mother, with a kind husband that loved the very ground she walked upon, and I want to know why *you* had aught to do with her, and you sent yonder bank note to me?"

"Did you come to London for that?"

"Isn't that enough? There was that in the letter when the priest read it to me that seemed to whisper that there was more in it than death for me to know of. How did she come where she was when I know her husband left her in a good house? What call had *you* to be going about her? She hated and feared you enough in the old days to make you keep away."

"She didn't hate me at last," Tristraile said, with an expression on his face perfectly fiendish. "You had better have staid at home, Keane, and not sought for the truth. Young girls left alone and neglected, as she was, naturally turn to their old friends. Nora left the house you speak of, of her own free will."

"And with *you*?"

There was an expression in the old man's eyes at which even Tristraile recoiled as he asked the question. He did not reply in words, but nodded carelessly; the hand of Mickey Keane came down upon his shoulder with a hard grip.

"It is a *lie!*" he said.

"It's true, my man—you would have it, and you have."

"It is a *lie!*" Mickey repeated, "I see it in your eyes. Captain Tristraile, I'm a poor old man, and you are young, rich and powerful. I tell you the day will come yet when I'll prove my dead child's innocence to the world, and show you up for what you are, a scoundrel and a coward!"

"You'll have some trouble. Don't you think you had better have taken a little more care of her while she was alive?"

"Care for her? Who ever cared for a child as I did for my pretty Nora? When you were trying to entice her (as you did try), I saw her married to a good and true gentleman; he's in London now, and I'm going to find him; may be, he'll have something to say to you as well as me."

"I don't think you'll find him in London; he's in a much quieter place. You see I know all about it; see there."

He tossed the paper over to where Keane still stood, who looked at it with vague misgiving:—

"I've not been taught like you," he said. "You'll have to speak out what you mean."

The captain read out the few lines that told of Horace O'Grady's death, in a cold, clear voice, and added, "I don't think there is much to be feared from him."

Mickey Keane put his hand to his forehead.

"I can't say," he said feebly. "Truth is strong and mighty to save, and it will come out in the end; I don't think the Almighty will let me die till he's seen it righted. Good day, sir."

He tottered feebly out, leaving the note upon the table; Tristraile called him back.

"You had better take it," he said. "It can do you no harm, and you will have an expensive journey."

"If I paid for it with *that* I should expect to die on the road," was the quiet answer, "I have enough of honest means left."

He looked so pale as he left the room that the captain called his servant.

"Dicks," he said, "make that old fellow drink a glass of ale before he goes, and never let him in again, do you hear?"

"Very good, sir."

But Mickey would take nothing, and went his solitary way into the busy streets, intent only upon seeing where his child lay buried, and then returning to his solitary home.

The news of Horace O'Grady's death had completely paralized him, and he walked just like a man in a dream. By dint of much asking he made his way to the City Road, but he felt sadly weak and ill. He had eaten nothing for many hours, and the ground seemed to reel under his feet.

The street was slippery, too, with trodden down snow, and the unceasing rush of vehicles and passengers bewildered him. He strove to cross the road just opposite the house which had been burned, when he slipped and fell.

There was a roar of shouting voices, an execration from the driver of a coming cab, a crash, and he knew no more. It was only a common street accident, a broken leg, an injury to the head, and bruises, and in five minutes there was no trace left of the catastrophe, except the crowd, which followed the stretcher to the nearest hospital.

Little guessed Nora of all this as she lay in the shelter of a stranger's household; she woke with the first grey dawn of the winter morning, and arranged her disordered dress for a further journey.

The people of the house prepared food for her, and she forced herself to eat; she must nurture her strength now for her child's sake, but until she could clear herself in the world's eyes from the stain which rested upon her name, she would be dead, as they believed her to be.

Something whispered to her, "Go to Squire O'Grady; tell him everything; show him his brother's child;" but she wouldn't listen to it.

"If he has heard anything, he has heard the lies too," she thought, "he shall never see me till he knows I was worthy to be his brother's wife."

She forced some money upon her host and hostess, and went away in time to catch the first train to Dublin. She had to pass the Dingles on her way, and the sight of its curtained windows, and time kept gardens wrung her heart almost to bursting. She went by it without word or look, though had she known it there were hearts there who would gladly have welcomed her for Horace's sake, and given love and shelter to the child she carried in her weary arms, in memory of him they had loved and lost.

But there was no one to whisper in her ear that she might there find rest; no one to stop her flying footsteps, and bid her come home, and she passed away towards the busy station, from where she was wheeled to Dublin.

On she sea one more and back to London, impelled by an impulse, she knew not what, to lose herself in the busy world of the capital.

There was bitter mourning at the Dingles on the snowny morning when she passed its gates; each and all in that household had loved Ratty dearly, and the news of his death had come upon them with a thunder clap.

It had to be concealed from Angeline, though she lived, her life was still in jeopardy, and her baby boy was about as frail a little blossom as ever breathed the air of this lower world.

She wrung all their hearts by talking in her loving way of "dear Ratty," for whom blinds were down and shutters closed, and in whose memory dressmakers were busy downstairs, and daily masses said in the little chapel in the park.

The squire would not accept the newspaper report of his brother's death, he went to the captain of the Erin, to some of the crew, to many of the survivors, but only to receive the same intelligence from each and all.

There could be no doubt of the fate of Horace O'Grady. When the Erin was foundering, and the passengers and crew took to the boats, he rendered material assistance in getting out the frightened women and children, and, except the captain himself, was the last to leave the sinking ship.

They went in different boats, the captain stepping from the first he entered into another to lighten the ship. The one in which Horace O'Grady was, upset within a few minutes of her leaving the ship, and only two out of her living freight ever rose to the surface.

At least a dozen people sent Gustavus O'Grady this melancholy story, and there was nothing for it but to accept the fact that the brother he loved so well was indeed no more. He pondered much upon the trouble that seemed to hang over Horace during his visit, and told his sister what had passed between them on the day of his departure.

"'The ghost of a buried happiness,'" she said. "What could he mean? It must have been some love affair, and yet I never heard of his having any fancies."

Her brother told her of Mickey Keane's visit, and what he had said, and with a woman's penetration, she divined the truth at once.

"'No shame nor wrong from him,'" she said, repeating his "no, I am sure of that, but Gus, he may have married her; she may have been his wife?"

"His wife? An O'Grady marry a girl like that! Impossible!"

"I don't think so. Do you remember two years ago how constantly he was on the O'Connor property? After game, we thought. I am afraid it was after Nora. Well, she's dead and gone, poor girl, if it was, and now poor Horace is——"

She stopped to let her tears have way, and for a few minutes neither spoke.

"Don't, Augusta, don't, sister, for Angeline's sake," he said at length, when her hysterical weeping was somewhat subdued. "Go on, dear, what were you going to say?"

"Only that Mickey would surely speak now; death absolves us from all earthly promises, and they are both gone."

"I'll send and see."

They did send, but Mickey Keane's cabin was shut up, and no news had come of him to any one. For weeks he remained away, and no one knew what was become of him.

Vague rumors got abroad in the neighborhood about the young woman who had come seeking him, but John Smith's family took typhus fever, and his wife had something to do besides gossiping. The neighbors shunned his house, and the tale of his visitor was forgotten.

When George Travers returned to London, which he did after a month's absence, he went straight to Mrs. Wilson's for news of Nora. None had come—not even a line to tell of her arrival at home, and, annoyed and perplexed, he wrote off a line to her father, asking for news of her.

In due time an answer came back from the parish priest stating that Nora Keane had been killed at a fire in London on New Year's morning, that her father had gone to London directly the news arrived, and had not since been heard of.

"Here's a tangle of events," he said to himself, when he read the letter. "Nora supposed to be dead, and her father in London. Where can they both be? They have mistaken some one else for her in that fire, that's clear—but who? I have it! It's that infernal Tristraile's doing, I'll swear! Only let me find her, and if I don't make him remember it, I'm a Dutchman."

And poor Mickey Keane was lying on the hospital bed, where he woke to consciousness after his accident, mourning his lost child and musing in his untutored heart the bold, bad man whose selfish wickedness had wrought her ruin.

He was very patient in his suffering, and won the hearts of his attendants completely by his uncomplaining gentleness. It was nearly a week before those about him had any hopes of his life—the injuries had been too severe, and it was much longer before they could make him understand where he was and why he was there.

His first feeble effort of speech was to call for "Nora," but presently consciousness returned more fully, and he wept feebly, and turned away from those who would have comforted him.

"You mustn't be low spirited," the doctor said to him. "You are in a fair way to recover; if you will tell me where your friends are, I will write to them and let them know where you are. Have courage—a very few weeks will see you quite well again."

But Mickey persisted that he had no friends, not one—that there was no one in the world who would care whether he lived or died, and they were fain to let him alone. But an unforeseen circumstance occurred, which proved presently that he was not quite so friendless as he seemed to be.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

RITA PERCY,

DELINEATOR OF CLASSICAL STATUARY.

This lady was born in London, Eng. From her earliest years she gave indications of a precocity of intellect and talent. Augurring the fairest promise of excellence from this premature display, her father availed himself of every opportunity and every means to cultivate a mind thus gifted by nature, and success crowned his labors. When scarcely eight years of age, she made her first public essay in the provinces, and in a short period but little preliminary practice was requisite to convince her friends that she possessed talents which might lead to fame if taken at the flood. She first appeared on the London boards through the interest of Mr. Davis, the well known prompter of Drury Lane Theatre, who obtained an opening for her at Sadler's Wells Theatre, where she was most kindly received. Gifted with wonderful memory and a good ear for music, she was able to sing soprano parts of an oratorio at popular London concerts. After this she was taken on various professional tours. At York, Eng., she remained for some time, playing genteel comedy. At Wargrave, she acted the leading female parts. Her next step was to Dublin, where she accepted a liberal offer from the manager, and from here she visited Bath. An offer from a London manager induced her to return to the metropolis. At fifteen years of age she visited America, and spent two years and a half traveling through the Canadas and the south and west. At Louisville, Ky., she sang at a number of private concerts, and remained in that city for two months. In Canada she assisted at the dramatic performances of the Garrison Amateurs at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, playing the leading female characters. Returning to England she took a trip up the Mediterranean, stopping at Gibraltar and Malta, where she delighted the inhabitants by her acting and singing. During her stay at Corfu her beautiful figure was noticed, and she was importuned by the sculptors to sit for a model of Diana, but refused. While there she received instructions from Senor Pizano in classical statuary. She had now visited almost every part of the globe. We once more find her in London, at the Standard Theatre, where she made her first appearance as a burlesque actress, as the Prince, in the burlesque of "Der Freischuts." This was in 1864. Here her singing and her figure soon made her a great favorite with the audiences. She played with the late Adah Isaacs Menken in Liverpool, Birmingham and London, in "The French Spy," "Mazeppa" and "Black Eyed Susan," taking the part of Blue Peter in the latter, with the song of "All in the Downs." She performed with the Menken on the last night she ever appeared. Three pieces were given on the occasion:—"The Limerick Boy," "Mazeppa" and "Black Eyed Susan;" Miss Percy had prominent parts in each. Considerable enthusiasm was manifested during the scene in "Maseppa," where the horse and Mazeppa are discovered prostrated on the ground, to witness two such beautiful forms as the Menken and Miss Rita Percy. She continued with Menken up to her death, after which she once more became a wanderer both in town and country; we find her at Sadler's Wells—then provincializing, then at the Adelphi, again at Drury Lane, and for a short period at the Haymarket. During the early part of 1868, by the advice of several of the leading Parisian sculptors, she was induced to appear in public in classical statuary, having previously taken instructions from several artists in Paris, which, combined with what she had already learned in Corfu from Senor Pizano, made her *ab fait*. She appeared at the Theatres Imperial D'Odeon and Ambigu Comique on the same nights for one month, and she created quite an excitement among the lovers of the beautiful of nature's handiwork. Before her four weeks had been finished at these two places, she was secured by M. Julian for the Theatres des Varieties, Paris, where she filled a three months' engagement. She then visited Berlin, and was the attraction at the leading theatre for six weeks with her statues. After a tour through Ireland and Scotland, visiting the principal theatres and giving only her statue performances, she proceeded to Hanley, Southampton, West Hartlepool, Sheffield, Norwich, Plymouth, Margate and Leicester, stopping from one to two

weeks in each, and doing her statue business. She finally resolved to revisit America, and accordingly arrived here on August 1st, 1868. Made her first appearance in this country, as her classical draped statues, on Sept. 27th, at the Theatre Comique, in this city, representing "Joan of Arc," "Rebecca at the Well," "Faith," "Hope," "Memory," the "Greek Slave," in two positions, "Queen of Night," "Columbia," "The Amazon," "Flora, Goddess of Flowers," "Nymph of the Fountain" and "Erin." Her engagement lasted two weeks, and she was most favorably received on each occasion. She is above the medium height, with a figure strictly symmetrical. Her representations of the statues are very pleasing, and she drapes them with a becoming modesty. It is her intention to make a tour of this country, visiting the principal variety halls, and he, this week, in Boston, at the Opera House.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1869.

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NOTICE.

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NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

J. F. H.—You are wrong. Dan Bryant did not dance "The Essence of Old Virginia" first in this city. There appears to be a great difference of opinion among the oldest minstrel performers as to who was the first to do it. Some assert that Mort Sexton was the original, while others state positively that Dan Bryant and Frank Brower were first. The honor, if there be any, of first doing it, belongs to William Newcomb, who invented and danced it for the first time before the public in 1851, in this city, while with Fellow's Minstrels, at 444 Broadway. He also invented and delivered, for the first time, the "Burlesque Lecture on Woman's Rights." Mort Sexton was the next one that did it. Dan Bryant made a feature of it at the Chinese Assembly Rooms, this city, in 1856, and it was this act that made Dan at once a great favorite.

PEP., Portsmouth, N. H.—The reason why Connecticut has two capitals, is, that a rivalry early existed between Hartford and New Haven, which, on the adoption of the constitution of 1818, could only be settled by giving both towns a chance at the Legislature. In Rhode Island they used to have five capitals, one for each county, and they have gradually boiled 'em down to two. Other States, even in colonial days, were satisfied with one capital; Connecticut and Rhode Island were not.

T. B., Boston.—1. We never heard of him. 2. No man ever walked 17 miles in 2 hours. 3. Boyd's is the fastest one mile walking time upon record, viz., 6:42. 4. Lang and Richards ran one mile, level, in 4:17¾, dead heat, which is the fastest time on record. Lang ran a mile, down hill, in 6:02. 5. There is no such book. 6. Into. 7. Billy Bovee's best pacing time, the fastest on record for one mile, is 2:14¾. 8. No

M. N., Boston.—1. We did not receive your former letter, or we should have replied to it, which would not have necessitated your present uncalled for remarks. 2. Mr. Coles is traveling through England. 3. The last we heard of Mr. Hitchcock, he was in Albany. 4. We would see no difficulty in procuring such a position, either in the theatre you mention, or to translate French.

AN OLD FEEDER, Washington.—1. The title is only nominal. Nevertheless, the Eckfords, having won two games from the Mutuals, who held the honors, are the nominal champions. 2. The Marylands have no right to refuse to play on that account, and if they continue to do so, the Southern championship will belong to the Olympics.

PUZZLED, Salem, Mass.—1. You can obtain colored or plain bust pictures of Allen, McCoole and Gallagher, by writing to J. K. Fizzlbbon, 116 North Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo. We do not know the price. 2. Write to Currier and Ives, publishers, corner Nassau and Spruce streets, this city

PUGILIST.—Mulligan, who lately fought McAlpine, was born at Bushwick Cross Roads, L. I., Jan. 22d, 1842, and served with the 47th Regiment N. Y. S. Vols., during the rebellion. He weighed 140½ lbs on the day of fighting, we learn, while McAlpine scaled 144½ lbs.

PUGILISTA.—He refused to fight Mike Madden under a referee named by the stakeholder, according to articles, and forfeited £50, 1852. He also backed out on the morning set apart for the decision of his second match with Madden May 14th, 1858, forfeiting £10. He has since fully redeemed his reputation, however.

JENNIE Laramie City.—1. Fanny is at present in this city, unengaged. 2. He is said to have met with success as a reader in California. 3. Lotta is one of the best impersonators of the *role*. 4. She played in St. Louis about one year ago. 5. Of French, this city, but not as it is played by Jefferson.

PAYSON.—1. If you were a constant reader of the CLIPPER you would have noticed his movements chronicled in nearly every issue. 2. Not a copy of that issue left. 3. The October term of the U. S. District Court commenced on 5th inst.

H. A. B., Franklin, Conn.—1. The dealer does not lose the deal by making a misdeal, as it would be manifestly unfair to deprive the next player of the beg. 2. It has been beaten by Lady Suffolk. 3. Flora Temple is 24 years old.

WILL.—1. Willie Wintle, at the time of his marriage with Lizzie Price, was in the company at Booth's Theatre. 2. Lowell and Simmonds, Thompson and Riggs, and John Huntley do the drama and agency business in this city

WAVERLEY.—1. It is the same Frank Wood that was in this city. 2. We never decided that he was better than Johnny Thompson. 3. He was in Europe about one year.

INQUIRER.—The *Commercial Advertiser*, we believe, is the oldest paper published in New York. It was established in 1794 or 1795. The *Evening Post* ranks next in age.

J. W. B., Southboro'.—Your opponent having accepted the faced card and made no objection to it before the cards were dealt, when his partner begged, cannot reject it now.

A LEAL STORY.—With all due deference to your opinion, we see no reason to change or modify the answer given in our last. We have not consulted a ly legal gentleman on this point, however.

T. E., Philadelphia.—Yes. We do not publish any anonymous challenges, etc., appearing in said sheet. Send on a deposit if you wish to make a match.

D. A. M., Baltimore.—Fanny Ludlow ran a mile in 1:36½, which is at the rate of 1:43 1-10 to the mile. This is the fastest time in America.

H. C., Corning, N. Y.—The Eckfords and "Haymakers" have played three games, all of which the Eckfords won. The last was Monday's game.

FOOTLIGHT, Boston.—1. She passes for the wife of that gentleman. 2. He is in Charlestown, Mass. 3. The lady is in California at present. She may visit your city during the winter.

LITTLE DE.—St. Louis.—Frank Mordaunt was the Mordie Solomons in Brougham's "Lottery of Life" on its first production at the Walnut, Philadelphia, Nov. 25, 1867.

J. H., Memphis.—A book would be of no use to you without a practical knowledge of the business.

W. H. P., Rock Island.—He is traveling through the West with a troupe. Last week's CLIPPER mentioned his movements.

JOHNCO.—Mr. Forrest never played in Philadelphia and this city the same evening.

MATTAWAN.—Constant smoking is the best method of coloring a meerschaum pipe that we are acquainted with.

MIKE, Memphis.—The Fellow stake, run in 1843, was the richest stake ever run for in this country.

COTTON.—1. A having ordered C up, B cannot play it alone. 2. A having made the trump, B cannot go it alone.

TRY.—Send a quarter. The letter was mailed on the 8th of Aug. To what address we do not know.

THINKEMBOB.—Unless there is something contrary in the constitution, the majority can disband it.

CONSTANT READER, Devil's Gate, Utah.—Sayers was defeated only once—by Nat Langham

G. P. S.—1 Dexter's fastest time is 2:17¼, in harness. 2. Princess' fastest two mile time was 5:32.

T. H. B., Danbury, Conn.—Philip Keyes was shot by Dan Sickles, Feb. 27th, 1859.

J. W. M., Cincinnati.—Two fours, two fives and a tray count 16 at cribbage.

HOWE, Boston.—We do not know of any such person manager of a show of any kind.

WAVERLEY, Omaha.—If you mail your correspondence on Thursday night it will reach us in time.

A CONSTANT READER.—John Morrissey stands 5 feet 11¾ inches in height.

W. H. M., New Orleans.—Jefferson plays in your city at the Academy of Music. Cannot give you his date of opening.

WM. C. Y., Mount Vernon.—We shall be pleased to receive items of news.

RAN'S HEAD, Washington, D. C.—They were to fight at 128lbs instead of 126, as previously stated. That alters the case, don't it?

PRIVATE CUR, Cleveland.—We are not acquainted with the laws of Ohio on that subject.

SPORT, Green Bay, Wis.—Thank you, but the report has been published in our columns already.

A CONSTANT READER, Baltimore, Md.—It gives number of rounds, date and time, but not full particulars.

ONE THAT HAS THEM.—Should have authenticated his communication with his name.

BANKER.—Therese Wood and Alice Harrison are sisters. Therese was married to Billy Wood.

S. B. W.—1. If the second match did not end in a race and the other was not made at all, the bet is a draw.

J. K., Auburn, N. Y.—Thanks for items, but we can only afford space for the mere result.

R. A. G., Pulaski, N. Y.—Haven't room for the score. We do not make any charge for inserting items of news.

A FAIR STORE BULLET.—Your proper name and address should have been appended to your card.

J. S., Philadelphia.—Do not risk your money in any such speculation.

MUGGINS.—It is not complete without the word designated, or a word of similar meaning.

W. K., New Orleans.—A could not go alone after his partner had declared to assist.

E. B. H., Glens Falls.—Shall be pleased to receive your items each week.

J. C. W., Oskaloosa.—There is no reliable record of quarter mile running or pacing.

H. S. R., Providence.—Dexter has trotted better than 2:17¼ in private, but it does not go on the record.

C. C., New York.—The appointment is in the hands of the Manhattan Gas Company; the pay, $50 or $55 per month.

CHAS. COLBY, Colebrook, N. H.—Your subscription expired with our last issue.

H. C., St. Louis.—We do not send programmes all over the country to parties. We file all our bills.

R. C., Detroit, Mich.—Watch our Circus Summary.

HIAWATHA.—Lola Montez died in this city, January 17, 1861.

H. A.—Will appear soon.

MCGUINN.—All right.

ED., Halifax.—They both go out together.

A. F. D.—No such man ever seconded Morrissey.

W. H.—He is the same party that starts out with the minstrels.

SIDNEY ZIEGLER.—General Pope was in command at that battle.

MOORE, Troy.—Your letter reached us too late for this issue.

SUBSCRIBER, Trinidad Col. Ter.—Not upon record.

DOBBS.—Received, and will probably appear in next week's issue.

GOLD BEATER, Boston.—We have not got the number you want.

THEY RECENTLY had a Woman's Suffrage Convention in Cincinnati, whose proceedings were watched with the most intense interest by "Our Jim." The lad was deeply impressed by the account of Susan B. Anthony's speech, particularly where that vestal V. was described as a thin, large-boned woman, whose appearance was greeted with a storm of *hurrahs!* The boy pondered and murmured over the description; judging by the few words we could catch, it must have been a little too much for him, for he repeated, after a while, with something like a sigh, that when *he* got a girl, he wouldn't want her be a "her-raw-boned woman."

"REDDY THE BLACKSMITH" has obtained a fresh lease of life, the jury acquitting him of the charge preferred against him, on Friday, 8th inst. *How* he got clear can be best told by his lawyer, *Howe*. *Reddy* will now probably become a *Radical* reformer.

OUR CONTEMPORARY, the *New York Sun*, is reported to have some political influence just now, and to control a few appointments. If correct, would it be sarcasm to call some of the profitable *posts* of this city Sun *beams*?

THE MATRIMONIAL NOOSE is one so easy to be got rid of now-a-days, that we suggest as an appropriate name for marriage notices the terse phrase:—"Slip News!"

SOME NEW STARS have been *attached* to the Grand Opera House, stars in *Court* costume.

THE GREATEST MUFFERS, on a cold day, are the ladies.

GAINED AND LOST SIMULTANEOUSLY:—A suit at law.

CURE FOR A FELON:—Send him to prison.

ABOUT BASE BALL AFFAIRS.

Base Ball is an uncertain game truly. "Our Jim" thought he had a soft thing of it when he heard that the Eckfords were going to play the Baltimore and Washington clubs, so he borrowed all the money he could, and got a little from his "uncle," in addition, but the Eckfords got cleaned out in both places, and so did "Our Jim." When the boy returned to New York, he was distressed in mind over his losses, and began to work up a case by which he could get square. Learning that the Eckfords were to play a game with the Atlantics last Saturday, James argued that as the Ecks were beaten by inferior clubs, it was a "moral" that the Atlantics would flax them out with ease. We tried to dissuade James from the rash step he was about to take, pointing out to him the various reasons why he should *not* trust to appearances; but the boy was obdurate, and said that it was a "horse to a hen" on the Atlantic's fellers. He drew four weeks' salary in advance, borrowed the salaries of his fellow employees by promising them half his winnings, and crossed over to Brooklyn. By giving odds of two to one, he contrived to get on all his money, with the Atlantics as his choice. How the favorites lost and how "Our Jim" lost will best be seen by our report of the game in another column. The innocent youth cannot understand how it is that a club can play so well one day, and so badly another; but wiser people than James have been deceived, and the only remedy we can recommend for this puzzling complaint is, "bet not at all." In this way a double cure may be effected—a cure for the players as well as for the spectators.

Concerning the championship, "Jim" is in as great a fog as he is in his betting calculations. He thinks that the clubs in this vicinity don't mean to let any outside club have a try for it; he thinks that the result of Saturday's game between the Atlantics and Eckfords had something to do with "the little arrangement;" because, says he, "if the Atlantic boys had *won* that game the Athletics would have had a chance at the winners on the following Monday, but now that a *third* game is necessary between the Eckfords and Atlantics, it is difficult to cypher up where the chances of the Philadelphia club are to come in." Boys have strange ideas, and Jim has his. We have assured him that as these games are only for the *New York Championship*, our clubs are doing no wrong in keeping it among themselves. When the season's play shall have closed, the *Champions of the United States* will be duly declared.

Squibs and Things.

— A party of fishermen, who were recently angling in the upper waters of the Yuba, not finding the sport sufficiently exciting, exploded a small charge of giant powder in the water. The fable of the goose and the golden egg over again.

— Wm. Tracey, a keeper, has just been dismissed from a Yorkshire, Eng., insane asylum, because, when it was his duty to give a patient a warm bath, he deputed the task to two lunatics, who boiled the man to death.

— A saloon keeper of Oldham, N. J., lost his wife the other day—she eloped with one of his friends. Taking a little too much ale to comfort him in his affliction, he fell asleep and was robbed of $60, all that he had.

— The party under Lieut. Wheeler, sent to explore the great desert country west of Colorado and south of White Pine, report their arrival, after several trouble, at Muddy River, fifty miles south of the Rio Virgin.

— "Reddy, the Blacksmith," whose liberty has been in jeopardy for so long, was acquitted on Friday last. Graham, the witness, "weakened." "Reddy" is now ready for aldermanic honors.

— Dr. Harris' weekly report of the mortality of this city for August and September, shows a lower minimum than any previous August and September for the past twenty years.

— At a recent fair at Ripon, Wis., a skunk got under the ladies' bazar, and for three days no scent was needed. On the third day it was killed, when it smelled worse than ever.

— An arrogant lady, who calls herself Catharine of Aragon, claims rent for the New York City Hall for eight months past. She says she inherited it from a Spanish King.

— One hundred and thirty houses of infamy were raided by the Chicago police during the months of July, August and September. "There's a few more left of the same sort."

— A temperance pedestrian has started from Kansas with the declared intention of walking to Augusta, Me., and delivering a lecture every evening while on the way.

— President Bosworth, having tried a policeman for drunkenness, inquired who appointed him. "Judge Joseph S. Bosworth," was the drunken policeman's reply.

— In Fairhaven, Mass., several trees which were blown down in the gale of Sept. 8th, are said to have been blown into an upright position on Monday, the 4th.

— A very humble minister uttered the following prayer at a Methodist camp meeting recently:—"O Lord, humble us, break us all down. Smash us all to pieces."

— A "quiet, inoffensive person" in Decatur, Ala., is reported to have killed 13 out of 16 desperadoes who recently attacked him. For a *quiet* man he'll do.

— A deacon, whose slumbers were disturbed by swallows in the house chimney, lighted a straw fire in the fireplace and slew 359 swallows with one blaze.

— A mother in Sioux City, who inhabits a mud cabin, refuses her daughter a piano, "because such things are getting to be altogether too common."

— Among the presents given the Duke of Edinburgh at Hawaii, were 750 fowls, 160 pigs, and a ton of potatoes, sufficient to start a boarding house.

— Baron Haussman, the great embellisher of Paris and Prefect of the Seine, died, suddenly, at Bordeaux on the 8th inst., of a stroke of apoplexy.

— Jersey is overrun with game. Two Jersey City sports bagged two hundred and eighty birds during a three day's cruise last week.

— John Morrissey was detained at Mechanicsville, N. Y., on Tuesday, by the storm, and he left $500 for the relief of the poor of that *ville*.

— In a Brooklyn Court, on the 9th inst., Charles Vogal was sentenced to twenty years imprisonment for an assault on a little girl.

— A squash seven feet round and weighing 146 pounds, has been raised in Brattleboro, Vermont, which is famous for such productions.

— The National La Crosse Club intend presenting H. R. H. Prince Arthur, with a handsome Crosse, beautifully mounted in gold.

— Generals Beauregard and Joseph E. Johnston were at the tournament held at Woodlawn, Baltimore county, on the 6th inst.

— New York has an association known as "The Black Joke Benevolent Association." The title's rather grim for a grin.

— Capt. J. H. Gallagher, a prominent member of the Memphis Boat Club, was drowned on the evening of the 10th inst.

— A London publisher proposes to reprint all the Byron controversy. Saints and ministers of grace defend the public!

— A Yorkville youth has been arrested for beheading cats. Bergh should give him a small turn of the neck.

— A lad died in Albany, lately, from paralysis, caused by a dose of whiskey given to stimulate him while ill.

— A Bostonian made 50,000 pairs of dolls' shoes the past year, and reaped a pecuniary harvest therefrom.

— Father Hyacinthe has embarked for this country, where he intends to remain for two months or so.

— The expected great tidal wave did not sweep us away on Friday last. We still *exaire* on dry land.

— The "Fatty Acids" and "Alkalies" are said to be the classical names of two ball clubs in New Haven.

— The woods in various parts of Cattaraugus county, N. Y., are well stocked with pigeons and game.

— The circulation of the Paris *Pays* is said to have dwindled down to 700, so that it pays no longer.

— For the horse fair to be held in Williamsport, Pa., about $20,000 will be awarded in premiums.

— Gentlemen's "trotting *matinees*" are a new institution in Chicago. Do the gentlemen all trot?

— The Swift river, in Oxford county, Me., rose 36 feet in twelve hours during the recent storm.

— Bellows, when last heard from, was in Wyoles. Guess them fish will do some blowing.

— A flock of 2,300 sheep, mostly Spanish merino, passed through Madison, Ky., on the 3d inst.

— The banquet to the pioneer Californians is to take place in this city on the 18th inst.

— The Junta celebrated the first anniversary of Cuban independence on the 11th inst.

— A New Hampshire gentleman has collected 240 specimens of birds in that State.

— A common drunkard is now called "a victim of Bacchanal immoderation."

— Ex-President Pierce died at his residence in Concord, N. H., on the 8th inst.

—Delaware shipped two and a half million baskets of peaches this year.

— Our yellow citizens is the California term for the Chinese.

BILLIARDS.

A CHALLENGE FROM RUDOLPHE.—The winner of the championship match now pending between John Deery and Cyrille Dion, will next have to encounter Monsieur A. P. Rudolphe, that player, lacking the dilatoriness of Foster, having challenged for the diamond cue and put his money up. Melvin Foster's declaration of intention to challenge amounts now to nothing. He is debarred from playing for the cue for at least seven months, and it would scarcely surprise any one if during that period the cue should change hands twice. Should Dion beat Deery, Rudolphe will have to play in Montreal; and should Rudolphe win the cue from Dion, Foster, in the event of his challenging, will have to go to Chicago and play the winner.

MISS ELISE HOLT AND HARRY WALL are said to have engaged in a game of billiards at the Mechanics' Institute Fair, in San Francisco, on the 1st of Oct. The game was one of 150 points and was won by Elise by 25 points.

DEERY IN CHICAGO.—John Deery, while on his way to San Francisco, laid over for a day in Chicago. He played two three ball games, one with Rudolphe and the other with Henry Rhines. The latter won by a score of 100 to 44 and Rudolphe by 50 to 13.

BREVITIES.—The winner of the amateur tournament in Omaha was one Nolan. There were nine or ten entries.....Melvin Foster has had the tables in his New London room thoroughly overhauled.....Pierre Carme, it is announced, has left Chicago and gone to New Orleans.....Snyder and Parker are to play shortly for the championship of Illinois.....The room opened by Mullin & Wicks, in Brooklyn, has been closed.....Maurice Daly is awaiting an answer from Frank Fitch as to their proposed match..... Upon his return to Montreal, Cyrille Dion administered a severe beating (at billiards), to his brother Joseph.....John W. Coon is at Omaha..... Bessinger and Watson are to play another match..... Philip Tieman has been seriously ill.

THE TURF.

AMERICAN TURF.

The Jerome Park Fall Race Meeting.

MATCH DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

FINESSE AND ATTRACTION WIN THEIR MATCHES—CORSICAN WINS THE TWO MILE RACE, BOHANNON THE GENTLEMEN RIDERS' RACE, AND BOASTER THE SELLING RACE.

The fall meeting of the American Jockey Club, at Jerome Park, commenced on Wednesday, the 6th inst., with the match day, with three matches and three other races on the card. The weather was delightfully pleasant. The attendance was not large. The track was somewhat heavy after the late rains, but it dried up considerably under the warm sun; still the course was too holding for expectations of fast time to be realized.

THE FIRST MATCH,

for $5,000, half forfeit, was between A. Belmont's ch f Finesse, by Lexington, dam imported Fliagree, and Hunter and Travers' ch f Intrigue, by imported Bairownie, dam Jenny Rose—both two year olds. The distance was one mile, and each carried 87 lbs., C. Miller riding Finesse, and W. Gray, Intrigue. Both had performed in public before, Finesse having received a forfeit from her present opponent in a match at Saratoga, and run a good third to Mr. Morris' flying filly, Remorseless, in the Saratoga Stakes. Intrigue has won a match at the Jerome Park Spring Meeting, beating Mr. Littell's chesnut colt, by Bairownie, out of Emma Jones. Both fillies looked remarkably fit. In the pool betting, Mr. Belmont's filly had a decided call, the followers of the stable freely laying the odds of $100 to $60 on her winning, and this tempting price was largely accepted by the lovers of long odds. A capital start was effected, but Finesse quickly showed in front, and, as they went past the quarter pole, she was leading her opponent a clear length. As they skirted the base of the bluff on which the club house stands, the favorite had opened a gap of two lengths, which she gradually but steadily continued increasing all the way to the score, winning with great ease by ten lengths, Intrigue being pulled up when her rider found he could not win. Time, 1:52¼.

THE SECOND MATCH

was between Mr. Belmont and Mr. Jerome; the former matching his three year old bay filly Attraction, by imported Bairownie, out of Maud, by Stockwell, against the latter's bay filly Rapture, by imported Lapidist, out of Parachute, by Yorkshire, for $500 a side, over one mile. Rapture was a very speedy two year old, and won two or three good races last year, but she has not realized the promise she then gave in her three year performances, for she has been beaten every time she has run this season. Attraction was unsuccessful as a two year old, but since her present trainer, Jacob Pincus, took her in charge, he has effected a great improvement in her, and we think she will yet place herself in the front rank before she retires from the turf. Before the race she showed extreme nervousness, manifested in a violent trembling in every limb, the result of a high strung temperament. She had been the favorite at $100 to $70 in the pools when the betting commenced, but many who had previously fancied her, hedged their money after witnessing her display of nervousness. Her trainer, however, felt great confidence, and did not attach any importance to this matter. Both horses jumped off together when the flag fell, but Attraction, quickest on her legs, soon took the track from Rapture, who had held it at the start, and led until nearing the quarter pole, where Rapture gave her the go by. As they swept around the club house bluff, Rapture was leading three quarters of a length, and going so strong and well that shouts were exultantly raised of "Jerome's filly," from the partisans of the moment; a well known popular sporting senator cried, "A hundred dollars on Rapture," when he was immediately taken by a gallant captain, whose boy (Miller) was riding Attraction, and who felt certain the daughter of Balrownie would come again when her jockey had got a pull on her. And so it proved, for when the horses re-appeared in sight after skirting the base of the club house bluff Attraction was at Rapture's head. On this third quarter the contest was sharp, but Attraction gradually worked in front, was leading half a length at the three quarter pole, and never being caught, won a good race by a length in 1:51¾.

THE THIRD RACE

was a match for $1,000 a side, half forfeit, between Mr. Belmont's ch c Beverly, 2 yrs, and Mr. Littell's ch c by Bairownie, out of Emma Johnson, 2 yrs, one mile. The former, being amiss, paid forfeit, and the race fell through.

THE TWO MILE RACE

for a purse of $600, of which the second horse received $100, had five horses entered, and all of them came to the post. These were Corsican, Duffy, Essex, Aldebaran and Sanford. The brilliant performances of Corsican, at Saratoga, where, after running a good second to the great three year old crack, Narragansett, in the mile and a quarter sweepstakes, he subsequently ran and won a mile and three-quarter race in 3:07¾, she fastest time on record at the distance, and beating such good horses as Helmbold, Metairie and Pleasantville, naturally made him the favorite for this race, and offers of $200 to $100 were current on his winning. Sanford was the most fancied among his opponents, and $90 to $20 was accepted about him by the partisans of the Eckerson stable. At the moment the flag fell Duffy came into collision with the favorite and nearly upset him, but speedily recovering, took the lead, with Sanford, Essex and Duffy in attendance, Aldebaran lying off in the rear. As they swept past the quarter pole and skirted the club house hill, Corsican was leading the others two lengths, with Sanford next, Essex at his quarters, Duffy and Aldebaran following. There was no change in these positions on the first mile, Corsican leading Sanford two lengths under the string in 1:51. The favorite retained his lead throughout the second mile, winning the race, "hands down," in a canter. Sanford was second, six lengths before Duffy, who, after an exciting struggle all the way up the homestretch, beat Essex for third place by half a length. Time, 3:45½.

THE HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES

for gentlemen riders, one mile, had eight entries:—Climax, 176lbs; Lobelia, 170lbs; Passaic, 158lbs; Bohannon, 155lbs; Fleurilia, 152.bs; Northumberland, 151lbs; St. Paul, 146lbs, and Tycora, 145lbs. In consequence of having contracted a bad cold from exposure to the heavy rain storm of the Monday previous, Climax and Passaic, as were also Passaic and Fleurilia, leaving five to contest the race. De Courcy Forbes rode the hurdle racer, Lobelia, Mr. Jerome having resigned his mount on her to that gentleman. Mr. J. G. Heckscher rode Northumberland, Mr. Clason was on St. Paul, Mr. J. G. Beresford on Tycora and Capt. C. F. Elwes on Bohannon. In the pools Northumberland had the call, selling for $150; Lobelia, $145; Bohannon, $65; Tycora, $50; and St. Paul, $60. When the flag fell Tycora jumped off in front, with Bohannon next, Lobelia third, and Northumberland, who got off badly, last of all. At the quarter pole Tycora and Bohannon were lapped together, St. Paul third, and Lobelia, who had dropped away suddenly, last. They ran thus round the club house bend, and when they came again in view, Bohannon and Tycora were still racing head and head, with St. Paul next, but the latter here suddenly broke down and his chance was extinguished. The race now lay, as it had previously done, between Bohannon and Tycora, and after a brilliant finish the former winning a splendid race on the post by a neck only; Lobelia was third, and Northumberland, whose chance was thrown away by wretched riding, was next. Time, 1:53¾. The winning horse, Bohannon, was purchased by Capt. Elwes, a month previous, for $300, and he only took possession of him on this day, thus signalising his ownership by a triumph, and getting his purchase money back at the same time.

THE SELLING SWEEPSTAKES

for all ages, one mile and an eighth, had ten entries, but one of them, Sapphire, being withdrawn, left nine to start. These were Hira, Boaster, Juba, Invergulas, Sleety, Hudson, Sweet Home, Scotia and Onida. Betting was very heavy on this race, and the following pool will show the relative estimate of the horses:—Hira sold for $1,600; Sweet Home, $835; Sleety, $205; Boaster and Onida together, $300; the field, $215. The start was in front of the grand stand, a furlong below the judges' stand, and when the flag dropped they all got away together. Inverugias, overpowering her heat, ran through her horses in turn, maintaining against Jubal and Boaster, forcing the latter on Sweet Home, and took so strong a lead that at the quarter pole she was leading two lengths, which she retained around the club house bend. On the third quarter Inverugias had run herself to a stand still, and the race was left to Boaster, Onida, Jubal and Hira. The latter looked dangerous, in coming up the stretch, but she failed to reach the leaders. At the entrance Jubal came with a terrific rush, and gaining on Boaster at every stride, was only beaten on the post by a short half length; Hira third, three lengths off. Time, 2:03¾. A complaint was made against Boaster for foul riding and cutting down Sweet Home (the neck tendons of whose hind leg were severed by the accident), but the judges decided the race in favor of Boaster, for he had been forced by the cannoning of Mr. Cameron's filly on to Sweet Home. The winner was only purchased by Messrs. Purdy and Withers of Mr. F. Morris quite recently, for $500, and has won at the first time of asking. After the race he was put up by auction, according to the conditions, and knocked down to Mr. Hinchman, of Paterson, N. J., for $800. As he was entered to be sold for $300, the surplus, $500, is divided between the Jockey Club and the second horse, Jubal.

FIRST REGULAR DAY—SATURDAY, OCT. 9TH.

The regular fall meeting of the American Jockey Club commenced at Jerome Park on Saturday, the 9th, the previous day, Wednesday, having been the extra or match day. The weather was delightful, being warm, bright and cloudless; the attendance large and brilliantly fashionable. The track was in excellent order, although not so favorable for fast time as we have seen it on many occasions.

THE HURDLE RACE

commenced the sport, and was for a purse of $400, with an additional $100 for second horse. The distance was one mile and three-quarters, with six hurdles to be jumped. The horses entered—five in number—were:—R. Shea's br h Eminence, 4 yrs., carrying 136lbs.; Jas. Thompson's br m Lobelia, aged, 143lbs.; D. McDaniels' b h Julius, aged, 146lbs.; C. Littlefield's b c Mitchell, 3 yrs, 120lbs.; and H. B. Todd's b h Harry Booth, 6 yrs, 146lbs. Except Eminence, all the horses are well known practised hurdlers, accustomed to cross country work, and, being ridden by experienced jockeys, an unusually good race was looked forward to. This expectation was more than realized, for the race proved by far the best that had ever been witnessed at Jerome Park. Hugh Gaffney rode Mitchell; Downing was on Harry Booth; Roche on Lobelia; Midgley on Eminence, and a colored boy of Col. McDaniels, rode Julius. Harry Booth had proved himself so successful a hurdler on previous occasions, and looked so fit and well now, that he was made a great favorite, there being quite a rush to back him. In pools he sold for $525; Lobelia, $310; Eminence, $300; Mitchell, $310; and Julius $100. The horses got off well together, after a display of temper, as usual on the part of Eminence, who jumped the rails into the enclosure. Mitchell, the light weight, took the lead, and with Eminence second, jumped the first hurdle, placed at the foot of the club-house hill, in fine style; Booth, Lobelia and Julius following in successive order, and leaping in their customary clean style. The second hurdle was midway on the lower stretch of the course, and Mitchell took it two lengths before Eminence, who was here three lengths ahead of the favorite; Julius being the last horse over. Half way up the home-stretch was the third hurdle, on approaching which the horses came closer together than they had been, Mitchell clearing it like a bird a length before Harry Booth, who had now become second, in place of Eminence. A fine race to the stand ensued between the lot, Lobelia leading under the string, with Booth and Mitchell at her quarters, and Eminence and Julius together, a length behind. Going around the turn Julius put on the steam, passed his horses, and at the fourth hurdle, under the hill, he was leading, all the horses being pretty close up. Here something cannoned against Eminence, knocking him out of his stride, and nearly unseating Midgley, who had to take the hurdle with his feet out of his stirrups; he, however, kept his seat in clever style as he took the leap, but his horse lost considerable ground in consequence. Lobelia now assumed the lead, and held it over the fifth hurdle, Mitchell and Harry Booth side by side, and well up with the mare. Favored by his light weight, Mitchell now went to the front, and a beautiful race around the lower turn and up to the last hurdle was witnessed; the gratification and delight of the excited spectators being duly expressed. Mitchell was first over the obstacle, Harry Booth and Lobelia being in the air at the same moment. On landing, the old mare dwelt a moment, and Harry Booth, whose rider had saved him for the critical finish, dashed after Mitchell, and, after a magnificent struggle, caught him a few yards from the score, and beat him under the string by a short half length; Mitchell second, Lobelia third, Eminence fourth, and Julius last. Time, 3:30.

THE HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES

was the next race; distance one mile and a quarter. Sixteen horses out of the twenty-four entered accepted the weights of the handicapper, and eleven of these came to the post. The entrance money was $50 each, play or pay, with $10 only if declared; the club adding $500, and the second horse receiving 25 per cent of the stakes. The runners were John O'Donnell's ch h General Duke, 4 yrs, 106 lbs; and his br h Richard B. Conolly, 5 yrs, 111 lbs; R. W. Walden's ch h Metairie, 5 yrs, 110 lbs., and his b m Sleety, 5 yrs, 106 lbs.; C. Littlefield's ch m Hira, 5 yrs, 107 lbs; M. H. Sanford's b h Northumberland, 4 yrs, 103 lbs.; and his b f La Polka, 4 yrs, 100 lbs.; Hunter and Traver's blk f Nemesis, 4 yrs, 101 lbs.; D. McDaniels' b f Albuera, 4 yrs., 95 lbs; Purdy and Withers' ch f Tasmania, 3 yrs., 87 lbs., and A. Belmont's b f Attraction, 3 yrs., 87 lbs. This was a large field, and the betting was heavy and lively. Both General Duke and his stable companion, Richard B. Conolly, looked very fit and fine, especially the latter, whose chance his trainer, Ed. Thompson, preferred to the Duke's, in consequence of the latter having been interrupted in his work. The black filly Nemesis looked in brilliant condition, and her powerful stable backed her heavily at the current pool prices. Tasmania had many friends, and the stable put the money down freely which they had won on Bonsted on the previous Wednesday. O'Donnell's entry brought $1,009 for first choice, Nemesis $450, Tasmania $375, Walden's entry $210 and the field $250. After two break-aways the flag fell to a fair start, Metairie being the only one who failed to get well away. As the cavalcade swept up the homestretch, Conolly was seen in possession of the lead, and as they passed under the string he was a length in front of La Polka, with the Nemesis, Tasmania, Sleety and Hira in successive order. Going around the turn, their positions were more readily definable; R. B. Conolly still leading, with La Polka and General Duke second and third as they went past the quarter pole, and Tasmania, Nemesis and Metairie the next lot, Albuera acting as whipper-in to the field. In this order they skirted the club-house bluff, and disappeared from the view of the spectators on the grand stand. When they again came in sight, Conolly was still in the van, La Polka running second, General Duke next, under a strong pull, and Metairie fourth. As they swept around the home stretch turn, past the three-quarters pole, La Polka fell back beaten, and Conolly also gave way; his rider pulling out and allowing General Duke to take his place on the inside next the rails. Nemesis here met with a disappointment, being cannoned against and forced to the outside, losing some ground by the accident. General Duke carried on the lead resigned by his stable companion, and as he came up the homestretch, appeared to have the race in hand, when suddenly danger spreared in an unexpected quarter. The rider of Nemesis, after getting her straight after the collision, came with a terrific burst of speed half way up the stretch, and was catching the Duke so rapidly that the jockey of the latter had to rouse his horse with the whip, and it was all that he could do, after a most brilliant finish, to squeeze his horse in a winner by three-quarters of a length. Nemesis was second, Metairie third, and the rest unplaced. Time, 2:14¾.

THE CHAMPION STAKES,

for three year olds exclusively, was the richest stake of the day, being worth $5,600 nett. It was a race of mile heats, $200 each, half forfeit, with $1,500 added, and had thirty eight subscribers, of which six were represented at the post. The entrance money was $50 each, play or pay, with $10 only if declared; the club adding $500, and the second horse receiving 25 per cent of the stakes. The runners were John O'Donnell's ch h General Duke, 4 yrs, 106 lbs; and his br h Richard B. Conolly, 5 yrs, 111 lbs; R. W. Walden's ch h Metairie, 5 yrs, 110 lbs., and his b m Sleety, 5 yrs, 106 lbs.; C. Littlefield's ch m Hira, 5 yrs, 107 lbs; M. H. Sanford's b h Northumberland, 4 yrs, 103 lbs.; and his b f La Polka, 4 yrs, 100 lbs.; Hunter and Traver's blk f Nemesis, 4 yrs, 101 lbs.; D. McDaniels' b f Albuera, 4 yrs., 95 lbs; Purdy and Withers' ch f Tasmania, 3 yrs., 87 lbs., and A. Belmont's b f Attraction, 3 yrs., 87 lbs. This was a large field, and the betting was heavy and lively. Both General Duke and his stable companion, Richard B. Conolly, looked very fit and fine, especially the latter, whose chance his trainer, Ed. Thompson, preferred to the Duke's, in consequence of the latter having been interrupted in his

BASE BALL.

TOUR OF THE ECKFORDS.

ECKFORD vs. OLYMPIC.

The Eckfords, of Brooklyn, arrived in Washington, D. C., on Monday, the 4th inst., intending to play the National and Olympic clubs, of that city, but the storm that raged so long and so extensively prevented the game with the Nationals. The grounds on Monday night, which are used in winter as a skating park, were covered with water, and there seemed to be no prospect of a game on Tuesday; but late in the evening a steam fire engine was employed to pump the water out, and, with the aid of a drain, succeeded in reducing it so that only the right and centre fields were covered. Both nines were anxious to play, and a assembled before about two thousand people at 3 P. M., on the 5th inst. Sawdust had been freely used, but the grounds were in a very bad condition. A correspondent says:—"When upon the grounds, Martin said he would play a game of five innings, and the umpire must be taken from the Nationals. He assigned no good reason for such an unreasonable demand, and all were left to infer that the Eckfords felt themselves in a tight place, and that he was fearful that, by the time five innings were played, the Olympics would get hold of his medium-pacers, and they—the Eckfords—would be defeated. The result showed this, for the Olympics refused the demand to play only five innings, and, although they did not bat well at first, in the sixth innings they got hold of him for eight runs and were in a fair way to bat for many more, only that they were anxious to make a home run on a good hit over Eggler's head, was put out at home base. The ball was very wet, and this, and the condition of the ground, made fielding almost impossible. A wet ball bothers Leach, whose delivery is swift, while it does not effect Martin but little, if any, and he did not pitch so effectively as usual. Malone did not play up to his usual standard, although his passed balls are mainly owing to the wild delivery of such. The batting was about equal, the Eckfords making twelve and the Olympics eleven first base hits. The Eckfords showed quick appreciation of points in the game. Billings was caught napping by Pinkham once, and a double play was made upon him and Miller once on third base, both being run out by Nelson, assisted by Pinkham, Martin and Devyr. Pinkham played in fine style behind the bat, taking some very difficult foul balls. From the play of the two nines it is quite evident that, with a fair field and a strict, impartial umpire, the Olympics could relieve the Eckfords of a ball, provided nine innings should be played; as it is they barely escaped defeat this time. Below is the score:—

OLYMPIC.	H.L.	R.	1st B.	T.	L.	ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	1st B.	T.	L.
Forrer, 3d b	2	2	1	1	2	Allison, 1st b	4	1	1	1	2
Reach, s s	4	0	0	0	0	Paterson, c f	4	1	1	2	0
Malone, c	1	2	3	3	1	Martin, p	3	1	0	0	0
Young, r f	2	2	2	4	0	Nelson, 2d b	2	2	0	0	1
Hunter, 2d b	1	1	2	2	1	Hodes, 3d b	0	2	1	2	1
Billings, c f	3	1	1	1	0	Devyr, s s	3	0	2	2	2
Miller, 1st b	2	1	1	1	1	Treacy, l f	4	0	0	0	0
Leslie, l f	2	1	1	2	0	Eggler, c f	3	1	2	2	0
Leech, p	3	0	0	0	0	Pinkham, c	1	3	3	5	0
Totals	21	10	11	14	5	Totals	27	11	12	15	5

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Olympic	0	1	1	4	0	3	0	0	0—10
Eckford	3	0	0	4	1	0	0	0	0—11

Fly catches—Leslie, 2; Billings 2; Young, 1; Leech, 2—7. Hodes, 1; Nelson, 2; Pinkham, 2; Treacy, 1; Eggler, 1—6. Foul bound catches—Malone, 4; Pinkham, 5. Catcher on strikes—Pinkham, 1. Base play—Put out by Miller 5; Hurley, 1; Force, 1; Reach, 2, Malone, 1—10. Assisted by Hurley, 1; Forrer, 2; Reach, 1; Leech, 1; Malone, 2—8. Put out by Allison, 2; Nelson, 2; Pinkham, 1—9. Assisted by Hodes, 2; Nelson, 2; Devyr, 2; Pinkham, 2—8. Run out—Billings, 1; Miller, 1—2. Martin, 1—1. Struck out—Reach, 1. Out on fouls—Olympic, 6; Eckford, 6. First base on errors—Olympic, 6; Eckford, 9. Left after clean hits—Malone, 1; Hurley, 1; Leslie, 1; Devyr, 2. Double play—Pinkham and Nelson, 1; Devyr and Nelson, 1. Passed balls—Malone, 6. Pinkham, 3. Wild pitches—Leech, 2; Martin, 2. Called balls—Leech, 36; Martin, 37. Bases on called balls—Olympic, 5; Eckford, 6. Fielding errors—Olympic, 5; Eckford, 7. Umpire—E. Sheely, National B. B. C. Scorers—Messrs. Miller and Emmet. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

ECKFORD vs. MARYLAND.

On the 6th the champions went to Baltimore, where they encountered the famous Marylands. The game was quite as closely contested as the one with the Olympics, as the appended score by innings will show:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	1	2	0	5	5	0	1	1	1—16
Maryland	1	5	2	1	0	0	0	2	1—13

On the following day the Eckfords expected to play the Pioneers, but that club not having returned from a trip to Richmond, another game was played with the Marylands. The contest was one of the finest ever seen on the ground; up to the fourth innings it looked very "blue" for the "blue stockings," the score standing 14 for Eckford and 6 for Maryland; but, by some splendid playing in the two succeeding innings, the condition of things was reversed, and when the game was called on the sixth (owing to the darkness), the Maryland boys were ahead of their opponents, winning the game in the handsomest manner. The following is the score:—

MARYLAND.	H.L.	R.	ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.
Hooper, c	3	2	Allison, 1st b	1	3
Goldsmith, 2d b	2	2	Paterson, 2d b	1	4
Ward, 3d b	2	3	Martin, p	1	2
Matthews, p	0	3	Nelson, 3d b	3	1
Minchew, c f	1	1	Hodes, c f	3	1
Sellman, s s	2	1	Devyr, s s	2	1
Reese, 1st b	1	4	Treacey, l f	1	3
Lennon, c	3	2	Eggler, r f	2	2
Armstrong, c f	1	1	Pinkham, c	2	2
Total	16	21	Total	16	21

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Maryland	1	5	2	1	0	0	0	2	1—12
Eckford	3	2	5	4	0	2	0	1	0—17

ECKFORDS vs. NATIONALS.

The finest game of ball ever played in Washington, and, probably, the best played game of nine innings ever witnessed in the country, says our Washington correspondent, "took place on the National grounds, Washington, D. C., Oct. 8th, between the above named clubs. The Eckfords returned from Baltimore to play a match with the Nationals, which was postponed on account of Monday's storm. The grounds were in fine condition, the weather warm and pleasant, and over three thousand people assembled to witness the game. The defeat of the Eckfords the day before at Baltimore, the close game given them by the Olympics, and the improved play of the Nationals in the late contests, all combined to inspire the feeling that a close game would be the result; and such was the fact, for a finer display of out-fielding and perfection of in-fielding the game has never been equaled. Fifteen of the Nationals went out on fly balls, while, on the other hand, twenty-five of the Eckfords went out on bases. Martin, Pinkham and Eggler made some fine plays. Eggler, Hodes and Devyr have the credit of a double play. Shelly, Coughlin and Fox played like heroes, allowing nothing to pass them to the field and only two fly catches were made.

"The spectators cheered lustily at each fine display of fielding; the excitement and interest was intense all through the game, and seemed to reach an extreme height about the seventh innings, when the Eckfords retired for their fifth whitewash; and every one was gratified at witnessing the beauties of the national game.

"At 3.30 P. M., having secured Mr. J. J. Beardsley, of the Unions, as umpire, a fair, impartial and competent gentleman, the Eckfords took the bat, presenting Allison, who retired on a hit to Shelly, well thrown to first. Patterson hit to plate short, taking first, a wild pitch giving him his third. Martin hit to Coughlin, who fielded him out at first in good time, Patterson coming in. Nelson waited, and was given his first, but was batted out on the second by a hit to Shelly, who passed it to Fox, whence it passed in time to first for a double play, only that the side was out with one run..... Fox discarded his old time knee balls and called for one shoulder high, and hit it to right field; Eggler misjudged it, and Fox secured the first. He passed to third and was left, for Forker tipped out to Nelson, Coughlin struck out, and Shelly was captured by Nelson on a foul bound. A blank score.

"The second innings was opened by Hodes, whom Coughlin fielded out at first. A wild throw of his let Devyr get his first, and a drop foul by Birdsall gave Tracey a life, but it cost Devyr a run, for the ball was passed to Williams, then to Fox, at second, ere Devyr could return, a passed ball having given him his second. Treacy then hit to Coughlin and retired at first with an out for the Eckfords. Birdsall followed on a fly over to Nelson, and had his first given him; a passed ball gave him third, from which he ran in. Nelson took in Holley on a foul tip, and a fine fly-catch of Patterson's disposed of Fletcher, the score standing 1 and 1.

"The third innings opened like the second; Eggler retired at first on a hit to Coughlin. A grounder just out of Coughlin's reach gave Pinkham his first, but Allison hit one in the same place and Coughlin was forced out at time, he and Fox disposed of Pinkham at second; Fox passed the ball to Forker like a shot and Allison was out, the double play and second whitewash being loudly cheered.....Williams made a slashing hit, past short, and secured his first. Fox ran hard for first, and Pinkham, eager to cut him off, threw wildly and Fox secured it, sending Williams to second; a passed ball gave each a base. Forker could not get his past Hodes, nor he did not get to first, but Coughlin sent a sharp, high one to the right field, taking second and sending Williams and Fox home amid cheers. Shelly reached first on a juggle of Pinkham's, which, with previous chances taken, ought to have put the side out. Coughlin stole his third, Shelly the second, and then Coughlin ran in, narrowly escaping an out on the home by Martin. Birdsall took first on three balls, stole his second, but was left, as was Shelly on third, for Studley tipped out to Nelson after one miss foul, and Holly followed suit; the score standing four to one against the Eckfords.

"Patterson opened the fourth innings with a long hit to Fletcher, who took it where he stood without an effort. Martin waited for three balls, and got his first. Coughlin disposed of Nelson at first. Hodes batted a good one to right field, making first, and sending Martin to third; he took third and Martin came home on a wild pitch. This was the second and last run for the Eckfords, as Devyr hit to Fox, retiring at first, leaving Hodes on the third.....A judicious change was now made, Pinkham going behind and Nelson to third; both were out of place before. Fletcher went out on a fly by Hodes, Williams by Hodes and Allison, and Fox by a hit to Martin. Score, 4 to 2. The score of the Red Stocking-Mutual match, buzzed the crowd.

"From this time forward the sharpest fielding was witnessed. For three succeeding innings each side drew blanks amid the cheers of the crowd.

"Shelly and Fox disposed of the Eckfords in the fifth in one, two, three style. Forker made his first on a short, wild throw of Martin to the first, but Coughlin hit a fly straight up, whereupon Pinkham, now catching, ran in front of him, took it on the fly and made a double play on Forker at first and was loudly applauded. Shelly out on a fly by Eggler.

"In the sixth, Studley took Allison on a fly; while Patterson and Martin retired at first by Shelly and Fox respectively. Birdsall on a foul fly by Martin, Studley on a foul bound by Pinkham, and Holley on a fair one by Eggler, closed the innings for a blank.

"Nelson opened the seventh by a bounder to Williams, which he quietly tossed to first. Hodes made his first, but, in attempting to steal his second, Birdsall threw him out, Fox handling the ball. Devyr hit one to Shelly, which bounded high, just touching his fingers, and secured his first; but Treacy tried the same thing, and Shelly holding the ball, it went quickly to second, cutting off Devyr, and was sent to first in time for another double play, had one been necessary. Again was Fletcher captured by Patterson. Williams hit for his first, a passed ball giving him his second. Fox hit one of his knee-high ones, but it went just far enough for Eggler, who made a double play on Williams by throwing to second, who passed it to Devyr on the base, ere Williams could get back.

"In the eighth, Coughlin and Williams in turn disposed of Treacy and Eggler at first. A muff fly by Coughlin gave Pinkham his first, and his third was secured on a fair-foul hit of Allison to the left, on which he made two bags and was left, as Pinkham tried to steal in on a short passed ball, and was captured by Williams at home base, assisted by Birdsall. In this inn ngs the Nationals scored one run, the lucky man being Fox, who took his first on a good hit to left field, stealing second and third and coming home on Forker's hit, who went out at first by Devyr; Coughlin retired on a foul fly by Allison; Shelly gave Treacy a chance for a foul fly catch but he slipped in a muddy place and missed it after trying well for it. He sent a fair one in the same direction, and the generally reliable Treacy allowed him his first or a square muff; he staid there, however, as a splendid running catch of Eggler's disposed of Birdsall. Score, 5 to 2.

"In the ninth, Allison went out at first by Coughlin Patterson at second by a throw of Fletcher from left field, and Martin at first by a throw of Shelly, and the game was won amid the prolonged cheers of the crowd.

.....The Nationals went in, like Oliver Twist, for more, but Martin did not think so, for he stopped a hot one from Studley and put him out at first. A foul tip by Pinkham disposed of Holley; and Fletcher went out at first by Devyr.

"Of the errors in the fielding, four of the eight made by the Eckfords did not affect the result, the men whom they aided either going out subsequently or were left. Three out of the four made by the Nationals were of the same kind. The total errors, including passed balls, bases on called balls, wild pitches and wild throws, muffs, &c., are, Eckfords thirteen, Nationals ten. Thus concluded a game in which thirteen out of eighteen innings were blanks; a game well played and satisfactory to all. National stock is high. The score is given below:

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	1st T.	L.	NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.	1st T.	L.
Allison, 1st b	4	0	1	2	1	Fox, 2d b	3	2	1	1	1
Patterson, c f	3	1	1	1	0	Forker, 1st b	3	0	1	0	0
Martin, p	3	1	0	0	0	Coughlin, s s	3	1	1	2	0
Nelson, c	3	0	0	0	0	Shelly, 3d b	2	0	0	0	2
Hodes, 2d b	3	0	2	2	1	Birdsall, c	3	1	0	0	1
Devyr, s s	3	0	0	0	1	Studley, r f	3	0	0	0	1
Treacy, l f	3	0	0	0	0	Holley, c f	4	0	0	0	0
Eggler, r f	3	0	0	0	0	Fletcher, l f	4	0	0	0	0
Pinkham, 3d b	3	0	1	1	0	Williams, p	3	2	2	2	0
Totals	27	2	5	6	2	Totals	27	5	4	5	4

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
National	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0—5

Fly-catches—Hodes, 1; Allison, 1; Pinkham, 2; Martin, 1; Nelson, 4; Patterson, 2; Eggler, 4—15. Studley, 1; Fletcher 1—2. Foul bound catches—Nelson, 2; Pinkham 1—3. Catches on strikes—Nels n 1. Base play—Put out by Allison, 7; Devyr, 1—8; assisted by Hodes 3; Pinkham, 1; Devyr, 2; Martin, 2—8. Put out by Forker, 18; Fox, 6; Williams, 1—25; assisted by Shelly, 7; Coughlin, 8; Fox, 4; Williams, 3; Birdsall, 3; Fletcher, 1—26. Struck out—Coughlin 1. Out on fouls—National 11. Out on bases—Eckford 23; National, 8. First base on errors—Martin 1; Nelson, 1; Devyr, 2; Pinkham, 1—5. Fox, 4; Forker, 1; Shelly, 2; Birdsall, 1; Studley, 1—7. Left after clean hits—Allison, 1; Hodes, 1—2. Double plays—Coughlin Fox and Forker. Pinkham and Allison, 1; Eggler, Hodes and Devyr, 1. Passed balls—Nelson, 2; Pinkham, 1—3. Birdsall, 2. Wild pitches—Williams, 2. Called balls—Martin, 1—2. Studley 1; Birdsall, 1—2. Fielding errors—Eckford 8. National 4. Umpire—J. J. Beardsley, Union B. B. C. Scorers—Messrs. Emmer and Potts. Time of game—One hour and fifty-five minutes.

ECKFORDS AND ATLANTICS.

THE LATTER BADLY BEATEN.

The second game of the series between the Eckfords and Atlantics, of Brooklyn, came off at the Union Ground on the 9th. The meeting had been looked forward to with considerable interest for a number of weeks. Although the Atlantics had won the first game by long odds, and were booked by the knowing ones to win the second just as easily, still the "glorious uncertainty" of the game was sufficient to call together some 3,000 spectators to witness the encounter. The failure of the Atlantics to pull off the first game of their match with the Athletics, and the fact that if they were successful with the Eckfords they would be the nominal champions when they finally met the Philadelphians, lent additional interest to the meeting. Speculation as to the result was rife, and the opinion was held by many that it would be the policy of the Atlantics to lose the game. This idea was scouted by others, however, and, as far as could be judged by the play of the Atlantics, they committed no willful errors. The only time out of the way was the pitching of Zettlein, which appeared easier for the Eckfords to master than usual. The Eckfords played with the steadiness of veterans, and backed up Pinkham (whose appearance as pitcher, by the way, was quite a surprise to every one), as he was never backed up before. Before the game began the odds were 100 to 40 on the Atlantics, and wagers of 100 to 60 were offered that they would win by 10 runs or more, but on the general result held for some time after play opened, but gradually betting became even, and after the fifth innings the Eckfords had the call.

The day was exceedingly pleasant and the field never looked prettier than it did on this occasion. The late rains had lent an additional brightness to the neatly trimmed turf, while the flags and streamers, floating from club-house and pagoda, gave a gala appearance to the surroundings. The players were early on hand, and very little time being lost in looking for an umpire, at precisely 2.50, the Atlantics having won the toss, play began

FIRST INNINGS.—Allison did not wait long and drove the first ball he hit at to the short field; Pearce got before it, however, and throwing it to Start, the first striker was out; Patterson did better and was safe; Martin hit a liner to Crane, who made an effort to stop it, but failed; Nelson was somewhat particular, and the umpire gave him his base, sending the preceding striker ahead and filling all the bases; Hodes was next up, but before he had a chance to strike, Ferguson caught Nelson napping at first, and, after considerable manœuvring, he was run out with the assistance of Start—Patterson taking advantage of the confusion to steal in. This sharp play on both sides pleased the spectators hugely and called forth applause. Hodes carried the ball safely to right field, Martin scoring; Jewett closed the innings by fouling out to Ferguson—a sharp fly tip.....Pearce was caught out by Tracey; Smith made a pretty line hit, which Nelson got his hands on but couldn't freeze to, and Charley was safe; Start secured his base by driving the ball to the right field, Smith coming home; Chapman tried a high one to centre field, which Patterson nipped; Ferguson, singular enough, was captured by Jewett in precisely the same manner that he had served that player—a fly tip, sharp from the bat; one run and Start left. Score 2 to 1.

SECOND INNINGS.—This sharp commencement, so different from what the spectators had looked for, seemed to betoken a close contest, and every one seemed well pleased—if we may except those who had wagered the odds on the Atlantics winning by ten runs. Tracey drove a grounder between first and second; Wood followed with a daisy cutter through the in-field, which Pearce stopped prettily and the ball being passed to Crane, and by him to Start, both were given out—a close shave in Wood's case—the play being received with applause. Pinkham earned his base, but, before he could score, Allison's ball was nicely stopped and thrown to Start—no runs.....Crane popped the ball up just beyond second base and Wood caught it; Zettlein carried the ball well out to the left field and should have been satisfied with one base, but, in trying to make second, was prettily caught by Wood, the ball being accurately thrown in by Tracey, and the play receiving a hearty recognition from the crowd; Pike went to his base on three balls, where he was left, as Hunt went out on a high, showy hit to the right field, which Martin captured. Score still 2 to 1.

THIRD INNINGS.—Patterson fell a victim to Smith and Start; Martin was missed by Crane; Nelson picked out a safe spot between Crane and Pearce; Hodes hit to Smith, who, after stepping on third base, thus putting out Martin, threw the ball wild to Start and the striker went to third; Jewett sent Hodes home on a two base stroke to the left centre field; Tracey hit a foul to Ferguson and Jewett was left.....Pretty fielding again retired the Atlantics without a run. Pearce again flew out, this time to Martin; Smith gave Hodes a chance to throw him out; Start, after having a narrow escape at the hands of Jewett, was muffed by Hodes, who also threw poorly to Allison; Chapman was not so lucky, as Hodes and Allison captured him. Score, 4 to 1.

FOURTH INNINGS.—Wood batted the ball into Pearce's hands and took a back seat; Pinkham fouled out; Allison, not wishing to be outdone, sent a high one to left field, which Chapman nipped....Ferguson sent the ball flying down to the velocipede track, and made a clean home run, the crowd cheering; Crane hit a foul to Jewett and retired; Zettlein made a one base hit, and, working round to third on passed balls, stole in, "The Charmer's" cute play eliciting cheers; Pike drove the ball safely through the infield, but before he could get round Hunt and Pearce flew out—the former to Nelson and the latter to Wood. Score, 4 to 3.

FIFTH INNINGS.—This was a slight improvement in the score and the betting men breathed freer. But even at this early stage of the game, it became evident that the Atlantics had caught a Tartar—several of them, in fact. Pinkham was pitching very steadily and with such consummate skill and judgment that the Atlantics seemed unable to get the hang of his delivery. Beside, he was receiving the best of support behind, and every one, and not an error of play had been committed so far. The Atlantics, beside being somewhat non-plussed at having to face the left-handed Pinkham, when they had confidently expected the slow and easy Martin (whom, by the way, they have almost invariably hit away with ease), were not playing as steadily in the field as was their wont. To make matters worse, Zettlein was not sending the balls in in his usual effective style. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the Atlantics had not lost their confidence and went into the field for the fifth innings with as much nonchalance as usual. The Eckfords went to work as if they meant business. Patterson sent a bounder to Pearce, which Dick squared himself for, but just as the ball reached him, it jumped over his head; Martin, Nelson and Hodes in succession gave up with safe hits; Jewett was muffed by Crane, Tracey popped the ball up near second, which Crane caught, but let drop—an easy catch and a bad miss. At this juncture Hunt was sent to right field, Crane to centre and Pike to second. Again the batting became lively. Wood, Pinkham and Allison made their bases safely—the latter going to second and clearing the bases—Pinkham's run being the eighth. Patterson put up a high one back of third base, which fell into Smith's hands; Martin carried the ball to right centre; both Hunt and Crane went for it and between the two it was muffed, and, while it lay on the ground, the striker trotted to third. Nelson, Hodes and Jewett each made a base; Treacey flew out to to Pike; Wood drove a grounder to the right field, sending in Jewett; Pinkham drove the ball into Start's hands, and the long innings came to an end, with Wood left. This brilliant display at the bat seemed to completely unnerve the Atlantics, and just at the point where their friends expected them to make a rally, they failed signally. Smith flew out to Hodes; Start fouled out; Chapman made a splendid ground hit to left field, but was left, as Ferguson hit a high one beyond second base, and Wood made a pretty catch of it.

SIXTH INNINGS.—The score now stood 17 to 3, and the game was virtually at an end. There was still a chance for the Atlantics to make a break, but it was a very slim one. The Eckfords again pelted Zettlein, who took his punishment good naturedly. Allison and Patterson earned base each; Martin was fled by Zettlein; Nelson followed suit to Chapman; Hodes made a slashing stroke to the left field, the ball going over the fence and yielding a home run; Jewett, Tracey, Wood and Pinkham all made safe hits, and all scored but the two last named, when Allison, to the bat for the second time, flew out to Pike.....Wood caught Crane out; Zettlein made his first, and, stealing to third, came home on a wild throw of Pinkham's to Nelson; Pike, for the second time, took his base on called balls; Hunt fouled out to Allison; Pearce hit to Nelson and Pike was forced out at second. Score, 22 to 4.

In the last three innings the Atlantics improved somewhat in their play, both at the bat and in the field. They added five runs to their own score, while the Eckfords only made a single. The result had been foreseen, however, after the fifth innings, and from that point to the finish the contest lost all its interest.

The following full score will give further details of the play:—

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	1a.	Y.	ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.	1a.	Y.
Allison, 1st b	5	2	3	4	Pearce, s s	3	2	1	1
Patterson, c f	4	3	3	4	Smith, M b	2	1	2	4
Martin, r f	3	3	3	3	Start, 1st b	2	1	2	4
Nelson, 3d b	4	3	3	3	Chapman, l f	4	0	1	1
Hodes, s s	3	5	5	9	Ferguson, c	4	1	1	0
Jewett, c	3	4	4	5	Crane, 2d b	4	0	0	0
Tracey, l f	4	2	2	2	Zettlein, p	2	2	3	5
Wood, 2d b	3	1	3	3	Pike, r f	1	1	1	1
Pinkham, p	3	1	3	3	Hunt, c f	3	0	0	0
Totals	37	23	30	36	Totals	27	9	13	19

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	4	0	2	0	13	5	0	1	0—25
Atlantic	1	0	0	2	0	1	3	2	0—9

Home runs—Hodes, 1; Ferguson, 1. Left on bases—Martin, 1; Hodes, 1; Jewett, 2; Wood, 1; Pinkham, 1—Eckford, 7. Smith, 1; Start, 1; Chapman, 1; Pike, 1—Atlantic 4. Fly catches—Allison, 1; Patterson, 1; Martin, 3; Hodes, 2; Jewett 3, Tracey, 1; Wood, 1—Eckford, 13. Smith, 1; Start, 1; Chapman, 2; Ferguson, 1; Crane, 1; Zettlein, 2; Pike, 1—Atlantic, 13. Foul bound catches—Jewett 1; Pinkham, 1; Ferguson, 1. Base play—Put out by Allison, 7; Hodes 1; Wood, 2—Eckford 10. Start, 3; Crane, 1; Pike, 1; Smith, 1; Pearce, 1—Atlantic, 12. Assisted by Allison, 3; Hodes, 4; Nelson, 1; Tracey, 1; Wood, 1. By Pearce, 1; Smith, 3; Zettlein, 2; Pike, 1; Crane, 1; Start, 1. Run out—Nelson by Ferguson and Start. Out on fouls—Eckford, 3; Atlantic, 5. Double plays—Allison and Wood, 1; Pearce, Crane and Start, 1. Umpire—Mr. Fleily, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Simonson and Delacy. Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.

ATLANTIC vs. ATHLETIC.

A POOR DISPLAY AND A VICTORY FOR THE ATLANTICS.

The first game of the regular series between these clubs came off at the Capitoline ground on the 11th, and terminated in the defeat of the Athletics. It had been originally arranged to take place in Philadelphia on the 4th, but the heavy storm necessitated a postponement. The attendance was not as large as usual, and the meeting seemed to attract very little attention. The Athletics never appeared to worse advantage, their batting and fielding being wretched. The Atlantics batted very well, but did not field up to their usual mark. The following summary of the first five innings will give the reader a very good idea of how the play progressed:—

FIRST INNINGS.—Pearce, as usual, led off at the bat, and after waiting some time for a ball, finally hit to McBride, and was thrown out; Smith sent a liner close to second base and was safe; Start carried the ball just beyond the first base, and Reach caught it nicely; Smith stole to second and third, and came home on Chapman's foul-fair hit past third; Chapman stole to second and third, and scored on Ferguson's high hit over the infield, which Myerle got his hands on, but could not hold; Crane drove a grounder through the short field; Zettlein was muffed by Myerle; Pike was sent to first on called balls—one on each base; Crane scored on a passed ball; Zettlein and Pike ditto—McMullin pitching very wild rendering it very difficult for Radcliff to catch; McDonald, the ninth striker, fouled out—six runs, when there should have been only one.....Reach drove a grounder near first base, which Start could not get in time, and Al. was safe; McBride carried the ball to right centre field, which McDonald caught on the run, the crowd cheering; Cuthbert hit near second base and was safe; Fisler followed with a bounder to Pearce, and the ball being passed to Pike and Start, Cuthbert and Fisler were doubled up—the play being very pretty; score 6 to 0.

SECOND INNINGS.—Pearce was muffed by Reach; Smith made a two-base stroke near third base; Pearce tried to steal in, but was caught at the home plate by Radcliff and McMullin; Start went to first safely, but was doubled up with Chapman, as the latter hit to Reach, who stepped on his base and threw to Fisler—one run.....Sensenderfer hit over Pike's head, but was forced out on McMullin's stroke to Pike; Meyerle was muffed by Pearce; Radcliff carried the ball to left field, and was nicely caught out by Chapman; Berry followed suit to right field, and McDonald served him the same way—one run. Score, 7 to 1.

THIRD INNINGS.—Ferguson fouled out to Radcliff; Crane batted a high foul near first, which Fisler took; Zettlein, after knocking a number of fouls and being missed on an easy catch by Meyerle, drove the ball through McBride's legs, and took first, where he was left, as Pike gave Sensenderfer a chance and retired. Reach was put out from Pike's throw; McBride shared the same fate; Cuthbert was luckier, his hit to Smith being safe; Fisler was also lucky, Smith muffing the ball; Sensenderfer popped the ball up just beyond third, which Pearce went for and caught nicely, leaving two on bases and no runs.

FOURTH INNINGS.—McDonald gave Reach a chance to throw him out, but, all muffed the ball; Reach was equally kind to Pearce; Smith, after being muffed by Radcliff, made a safe poke near third; Start drove the ball to Reach, and went out at first; Chapman made a two base stroke to left centre field; Reach and Fisler attended to Ferguson; Crane made a splendid stroke to centre field, but was left, as "The Charmer" popped on one up for Reach—four runs.....McMullin had a life given him by S art; Myerle got his base on called balls; Radcliff sent the ball to Smith, and some one called out "foul." The ball was passed round for some time by Zettlein, Start, Smith and Pearce, and finally the umpire decided that McMullin and Myerle were out. Radcliff was forced out on Berry's hit, Smith passing the ball to Pike—another blank.

FIFTH INNINGS.—Pike fouled out to Radcliffe; McDonald hit over second base, and stealing round came home on a passed ball; Pearce carried the ball to left field; Smith followed suit; Start hit a high one to McBride, who caught it; Chapman's ball caromed on McBride, and before he could get it, the striker was safe; three on bases; Ferguson gave Radcliffe an easy catch, but Rad. dropped it—a bad miss; Pearce again tried his old trick of stealing in, but was caught between third and second, and run out by Radcliffe and Radcliffe—one run.....Berry hit to Zettlein, and was thrown out by the latter, as Pike gave him a life; McBride and Cuthbert followed with good hits, Reach scoring; Fisler was muffed by Pearce; Pike performed the same office for Sensenderfer; McDonald made another handsome catch, McMullin being the victim, Cuthbert coming in; Myerle hit to Zettlein, and closed the innings for 3 runs.

The score now stood 12 to 4, and it was evident that the Athletics were not in proper trim to cope successfully with their old antagonists. Their batting was very weak, while their fielding was wretched. With four innings yet to play, there was a chance for them to win, and they struggled manfully to overcome the odds against them. In this they partially succeeded, scoring 7 runs in the last four innings, while the Atlantics made 8. The final result was 20 to 11, as will be seen by the appended score:

ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.	In.	T.	ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	In.	T.
Pearce, s s	5	1	1	1	Reach, 2d b	1	3	3	3
Smith, 3d b	0	5	6	7	McBride, s s	3	1	2	2
Start, 1st b	3	3	2	2	Cuthbert, l f	3	2	4	4
Chapman, l f	3	3	5	8	Fisler, 1st b	2	1	4	4
Ferguson, c	5	1	1	1	Sensender er, c f	4	0	1	1
Crane, c f	2	2	4	5	McMullin, p	3	2	2	2
Zettlein, p	2	3	3	3	Myerle, 3d b	3	0	0	0
Pike, 2d b	3	1	1	1	Radcliff, c	5	0	1	1
McDonald, r f	1	3	3	3	Berry, r f	4	2	1	1
Totals	27	20	23	28	Totals	27	11	19	21

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Atlantic	6	1	0	4	1	4	1	3	0—20
Athletic	0	1	0	0	2	1	2	2	1—11

Fly catches—Pearce, 1; Chapman, 1; Pike, 1; McDonald, 6—11. Reach, 3; McBride, 2; Fisler, 1; Sensenderfer, 4; Radcliff, 1—11. Foul bound catches—Radcliff, 3. Base play—Put out by Start, 1; Pike, 3; Pearce, 1; Smith, 1; assisted by Pike, 6; Zettlein, 3; Smith 3; Pearce, 1. Put out by Fisler, 2; McMullin, 1; assisted by Reach, 3; McBride, 3; Cuthbert, 1; Myerle, 2; Radcliff, 1. Run out—Pearce, by McBride and Radcliff; Myerle, by Smith. Double plays—McMullin and Myerle, by Smith and Pike; Start and Chapman by Reach and Fisler, Cuthbert and Fisler, by Pearce, Pike and Start. Out on fouls—Atlantic, 5; Athletic, 0. Umpire—Mr. McMahon, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs Delaney and Wright. Time of game—Two hours and twenty minutes.

"RED STOCKINGS" vs. PACIFIC.

On another page we give the scores of the games in which the "Red Stockings" engaged on the Pacific Slope up to the afternoon of the 30th ult., when they again met the Pacifics and won by the Score given under:—

"RED STOCKINGS."	H.L.	R.	PACIFIC.	H.L.	R.
G. Wright s s	2	8	Carter, 1 f	3	1
Gould, 1st b	6	4	Wade, 2d b	4	0
Waterman, c	3	7	Gallagher, c	2	1
Spalding, p	3	4	Mitchell, p	3	1
H. Wright, p	3	5	Allison, c	4	0
Leonard, 1 f	2	6	Mudgett, s s	3	1
Brainard, c	3	3	J. Shepard, 1st b	2	1
Sweasey, 2d b	3	4	Pomroy, r f	3	0
McVey, r f	2	7	W. Shepard, l f	3	0
Total	27	54	Total	27	5

|

AN ODE TO MARGIANNA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

How can my poor and feeble pen
Expect to do thee justice, when
Thou art so beautiful?
How can I hope to o'er impart
The feelings of a fellow's heart,
You're made so dutiful?
Your eyes so bright,
Where'er I write,
Forever are before me;
Thy spirit fair
Seems in mid-air,
To always hover o'er me.
I will admit
Thy beauty
As in duty
Bound, has won me,
And there seems to be a chain,
(That can never, never wane,)
Of thy love
Hung upon me.

Capricious,
Delicious,
Vexatious—
Good gracious!
Is it a fault of mine that I adore thee?
Legions of beaux
Are ready, I know,
To fall at thy shrine with their offrings before thee.
You're frolicksome, rollicksome, happy and gay,
But freezing and teasing me all the long day.
If you give me a smile,
My heart to beguile,
When standing beside your piano,
You bring joy to my heart
With your coquettish art,
(For you *are* artful, sweet Margianna!)

Your eyes, when surprised (you're affected a bit),
Are a comical sight, Margianna;
And your face, full of grace, is so pretty that it
Puts a fellow in mind of Diana!
I wonder why under the sun you were sent here,
My trouble, now doubled, had come to an end, dear,
And Cupid, the stupid, must have been on a "bender"
When he launched at my bosom his dart.
My life, free from strife, was an absolute pleasure,
I could roam from my home, if I wanted, to Asia,
But now—you know how my poor body obeys you,
So completely you've conquered my heart.

IV.

Whenever you're angry I feel like a fish,
Who in straying has on the shore foundered,
And oft when you've snubbed me, I'm sure that I wish
That I never had seen you—confound it!
But then if you smile,
Ah, then for a while
I'm as gay as a "clam at high water,"
And strive to dispel
My gloom, and to tell
Of my love—which I can't, though I ought to.
But I know what I'll do; I'll drop you a hint,
(I hope it is not out of reason,)
And if the CLIPPER will but give this a "print"
I'll enclose it, with "comps. of the season."

W. H. S.

CUTTING A DIAMOND.

A TALE OF THE TOWN—IN THREE BLASTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BLAST I.

Every one knew Mussay! That is, every one of any consequence did. The countrymen didn't know him! If they had, Mussay's occupation were gone indeed, for he was a *statue*.

Had M. been the result of a union betwixt a hat brush and a bandbox, he could not have stepped into this mundane sphere a smoother, glossier, more unspotted shrine of graces than when, one bright spring afternoon, he stood before a certain locality in Broadway, near Prince street, while

"Barbarous opulence jewel thick,
Sunned itself upon his hands and bosom."

Mussay had a part interest in a "table," and was looking professionally for stray sheep, now and then venturing a glance at the pretty feminines who were as thick this pleasant afternoon as blackberries in August. More than one sweet eye sent back a scintillating flash in response to the gaze of the handsome gamester, and indeed a pretty girl might have found a worse object for flirtation than the hero of this sketch, who was, in fine, a tailor's advertisement, a barber's window block, with shoulders like an ox, a waist aristocratically small, a hand soft and white as a lady's, and elegant little feet which were encased in the finest of French calf, upon whose surface a bootblack had thrown away all the secrets of his art, until they shone like mirrors in the warm sunlight.

There was a little simper as a beauty passed him, and Phil Mussay, whose heart was none of the hardest, could not resist the magnetic light that danced from a pair of laughing blue eyes, and the delicate odor of patchouli that was wafted to him by a half significant motion of a snowy *mouchoir*. A moment later he had started in pursuit, and was not long in filling up the space that lay between himself and the charmer.

"Ahem," he said, as he walked beside her; "this is a fine afternoon, lady, and more pretty girls afoat than I've seen in a twelvemonth."

"A very fine day *indeed*," she replied, modestly, smothering her feelings in her handkerchief.

"I hope I do not intrude my company," said Mussay, vainly endeavoring to peep in her face.

"No, indeed," she replied; "I was longing for a handsome companion, and thanks to fortune I have——"

"Found one? Grammercy for the compliment."

There was a musical peal of laughter, and two broadbrims were startled into an impropriety by the outbreak, and stared rather unreprovingly into the laughing face that was turned up to Mussay's.

"Oh, you vain puppy!" said the lady, with another burst; "upon my cork sole, and that's a light oath, I think you should be banished for dullness."

"What, Clotilde!" said Mussay, with some surprise; "I thought you were in St. Joe."

"Here, and there, and everywhere, like a sinner in church. Now, my Adonis, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Egad, I'm dumbfounded. By the way, Clotilde, what an excellent actress you would make; only say the word, and I'll speak to Wallops about an engagement."

"Don't trouble yourself, *mon frere*. This life is all I desire. The idea of cramming myself with Shakespeare in case of a revival; *sacre!* none for me."

"Well, my little French enhancer, just as you say. I should think your talents would have given you a support at home. New York is only for dull chaps like myself. If Paris was too sharp for *you*, I swear I should like to see a Parisian who makes a good living by his wits."

"Oh, I was *sharp* enough," replied Clotilde, demurely, "but, my friend, you must understand that I blew a kiss to *l'Empereur* at *Les Jardin des Plants*, and though he pretended not to see me, I had to cut my stick, to descend to the classics, and get out."

"For which I have to thank Louis Napoleon for such sprightly company; God bless the nephew of his uncle, say I!"

"Well, I don't know," she said, shrugging her shoulders. "Paris was a lovely village, and I had a quarter of the nobility skivered through the breast, and *note—ah, mon dieu*, I have to put up with such poor attempts at personal beauty as yourself."

"Egad, you're unjust."

"Nay, am I? Your whiskers are dyed!"

"I protest——"

"Your grinders grew on an elephant tree!"

"By all the——"

"Your shoulders are padded!"

"As I live——"

"You wear a three dollar corset, ha! ha! ha!"

"Spare your charges now, my lady, and at some more convenient time you can pick me to pieces. For the present I crave your mercy. While I think of it, Clotilde, Jennings and self are going to give a spread Wednesday night, and I speak for myself when I say I shall be the happiest mortal on earth if you will favor us."

"First and foremost—the place!"

"Never mind that; I'll send Speyer after you."

"The time?"

"Half past ten, sharp."

"Ahem—early. Well, the company?"

"Shrimp, Snarler, Brown, Black, Sampson, Lize Semple and Clem Duncan."

"*Pres mauvais*. However, the items?"

"Turtle soup, shrewsburys and blue points, omelettes, *pates de foie gras*, trifles from Efray, Verzenay, Chquot on ice, Margeaux by the bucket, and conviviality unrestrained."

"Ah!" she said with a little moan, "a mere course of cramming. Why not make it corn bread, corned beef and cabbage at once, *mon chere*? Well, I won't grumble. Consider me yours for the nonce. Ah, how is Canal stree', and, as I've a handful of trumps to play, you may consider yourself dismissed, my brother."

"So, so. Well, for the time, *au revoir*."

Thus they parted.

BLAST II.

There was a lively party at Meyer's, which I needn't tell the "knowing uns" is not a million miles from Sixteenth street and avenue V. A trio of carriages had driven up, let out their occupants and rumbled off in such an unostentatious manner that the reputable neighbors were none the wiser or sadder for the occurrence. The lunch, which was set out in a parlor on the second floor, rich in elegant tapestry, costly mirrors and chandeliers, was excellent, the company was as lively as a volcano, and the fun—as Mussay had promised—unrestrained. The champagne went around like water, and Phil, who was in the chair, had toasted himself to that extent which is denoted by a recital of personal deeds of valor and philosophical dissertations upon the future state.

"Mussay," said Clotilde, who was sitting on somebody's knee, strong headed as a mountain, "what value do you set on your cluster ring?"

"Cheap as dirt at five centuries."

"And the pin?"

"Six ditto."

"Your watch and chain?"

"Three hundred dollars."

"I'll set my own jewelry against yours that I'll have it all within three weeks."

"And the conditions?"

"You shall keep yours about you, and mine shall be left with a committee selected from this company."

"Done, barring narcotics, and the help of those villainous looking gallic friends of yours, Clotilde, whose red noses and rascally moustaches portend that they would as readily put a cheap in the neck with a sand club as sit down to partridge."

"One would think you wished to make the thing a surety. However, I will be gracious, and agree to take possession of your baubles, by pure force of stratagem. No sand clubs, no headaches, and yourself none the wiser until you have found the trinkets gone."

Accordingly, Mr. Snipe took possession of Clotilde's jewelry—a glittering little heap of gold, diamonds and pearls, which were laid in a tiny box, lined with crimson wool, and then consigned it to his breast pocket for safe keeping.

Mr. Blower was appointed referee and then the matter was dropped, and, as for the present we have no further business with these sociables, we will leave them with their "cakes and ale" and merry makings.

BLAST III.

Another bright spring day! The warm sunshine fell asiant, and striking on the surface of the little pools of water that had gathered in the gutters, shivered into a million diamond-like fragments. The soothing breeze only required the precious freight of flower scents to make a sweet resemblance to a June day, and everything seemed to bask luxuriously under the drowsy influence of the delicious warmth. The bummer issued from the "small door back," and held up his gun plnapic beauty spots to the kiss of old Sol.

The house dog lolled lazily on the door mat. The sugar plums were turning moist in the cook shop window, and the little linen draper on the corner was getting up his awning—a sure sign to those in the neighborhood of the advent of the torrid season.

Phil Mussay had just refreshed his inner man with a steak at the "Washington," and was standing in front of "Larry" Kerr's, blinking drowsily at a group of fresh looking country girls who had just issued from the New Haven depot, escorted by their lout.

"Those girls' cheeks speak well for the potatoes and doughnuts of Connecticut," said Mussay, meditatively; "I wouldn't mind being their escort, for it's a dog's age since I have seen anything so fresh——"

There was a brown hand tugging at his coat sleeve, and turning he beheld a plaintive little sunburnt face turned up to his; a poor little bonnet, old fashioned and trimmed with a bit of faded ribbon, served as the unworthy frame to a pretty picture of sweet, regular features, which were clothed with a sad, heart-broken expression; and a miserable shawl was gathered about the contracted shoulders. She carried a little broken basket in her hand, and her whole appearance was pitiful in the extreme.

"Can you direct me to Spring street?" said a low, tremulous voice, that was full of plaintive music.

"Eh?" said Mussay, gloating over the little figure; "Spring street? Oh ya-as. Let me show you the way."

"Spring street? Oh ya-as. Let me show you the way."

"Oh, sir, you are too kind."

"'Tis a long way, my little one; and you might get lost."

So he greeted a stage and bundled her in before she could protest.

"Who is it you are looking for, my child?" said Mussay, with a most paternal expression, as he sat beside her.

"Mr. Robert Slack," she replied; "I haven't a friend in the world, and I thought perhaps he might give me some employment to keep me from starving," and the under lip trembled, and two large tears rolled down her cheeks and fell upon her wretched shawl.

"A lamb for the slaughter," said M., whose heart could not be touched in this way, "and I might as well be the butcher as the next man."

They hadn't covered half the distance to Spring street, when Mussay stopped the stage and lifted his charge to the pavement. It was Broadway, and Mussay pointed to a gorgeous building of freestone, and said, in the kindest tone he could assume:—"Mr. Slack lives in this house, and, as I know him intimately, I will go with you and urge your suit." She thanked him heartily and followed him up a pair of stairs into a little room, which was richly furnished and had a table in the centre, upon which were placed a pair of casters, knives, forks and a couple of plates.

"The gentleman is not at home now," said Mussay, "and if you will wait a moment I will have some refreshment brought in to us."

"Oh, sir!" she exclaimed, while the tears started to her eyes, "you are too kind. I have heard that the New York people were unkind to strangers, and never willing to give them a helping hand, but I shall never believe that again."

Mussay pulled up the window curtains and lit the gas with the air of one who was perfectly at home; but she, poor, unsophisticated little innocent, never suspected anything wrong, and followed him with grateful eyes, while her heart was free from all suspicion.

He placed his mouth to a speaking trumpet, and a few moments later a grinning, sleek looking African brought into the room a tray filled with confections of various kinds, rich pastries and several decanters and goblets. The poor little country wench's eyes were so full of this pretty show of silver and glass that she did not notice that Mussay had fastened the door through which they had entered.

He made her sit down with him, and, as the creature was nearly famished, he made her eat heartily of the lunch, and plied her vigorously with wine. At first she refused to touch the vintage, but he insisted upon her pledging him in a bumper, and then, heaven help her, it did not require a great deal of coaxing to send more by the same route.

At last, giddy and intoxicated, she sprang to her feet and was clasped to the breast of the betrayer, who bore her unconscious form to an adjoining apartment.

* * * * * * * * *

The morning light was streaming through the chinks, and Mussay awoke with a start. There was the print of a plump little form in the soft, downy couch beside him, but his fair companion had gone. Swift as a flash the thought came over him, and, flinging the coverid from him, he searched his watch fob for his timepiece, but it had also departed—ditto his ring and pin. There was a little, scented, colored missive on the toilet table which told the story. It ran thus:—

"DEAR PHIL.—Ere you read this I shall have gotten my baubles back from Snipe. I heartily sympathize with you, *man chere ami*, in your affliction; but tell me, after all, was it kind, generous or noble, to take advantage of a poor, unprotected (oh! I shall die with laughter) little country girl? There is a sensation, my friend, for which I make no extra charge—be sure that sunburn is not stained in, and remember that a trick may lie beneath a pastoral dress. Yours till death, CLOTILDE."

That's how the wager was lost and won.

VALKING UB BROADWAY.—No. 5.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, dis is a goot deam, und der man pehind id can drife dem, doo. Dis is Thomas C. Fields, von of der Commishioners of der Cendral Bark. Misder Fields is a sharb, shmard man, und he is fery bobular mit der beeple. He is von of der finest shbeakers in der coundry, und ven John Hoffman he vas runnin for der Gofernor of der Shtade, Misder Fields he vent all ofer der coundry delling der folkses vat a nice man Misder Hoffman vas, und dold dem dey mussd vode for him of dey oxbected to vent to heafen. Dey done as Fields dold dem, bud vedder dey vil vent to heafen dot shind found yet oud. Misder Fields is a candydade for Memper of Assemply, und he vill be elected of Paddy Cockeylawn don'd run—ot Paddy runs den dere vill be drouple. Fields is in mit der Red men, und anyding dot he vants he can git mitoud a gread deal of bodder. He is a honor to der bardy he is connected mit. I vish der vas 50,000 more like him in der coundry.

See dot leedle black horse? Vell dot's Andony Feehan's durn oud, und ids goot enuff for anypody. Andony is a nice feller, Sharley, und he is von of dese kind of men dot enchoys himself as he vents along. He is makin money und he vill byme by be vell fixed. He is a gread man mit der vorking classes, und anyding he says is all righd. He has god a barrell of influence in Manhaddanville, und if he is efer a candydade he vill bolt a awful vote. He is in der liquor pisness, und any von dot drifes ub und down der Bloomingdale road knows him poody vell. Dot Manhaddanville is goin to been a grand place, Sharley, und ven dey git dem Bullyards all done id vill be der flower garten of der city. Andony owns a gread deal broberdy around dere, und of his head is so glear as I dink id is, he von'd sell a inch of id. Id is vorth more und more efery day. Of Feehan is a candydade any dime, ve'll gife him a send off mit our coundrymen, und of any dutch feller goes back on him, ve'll gife him a blue eye.

Here comes Billy Case, from Bergen, "away ofer in New Jarsey," und he is chused like der resd of dem Bergeners, he is O. K. Billy is a nice feller, und I dink poody vell of him. I hafe peen ofer dere gwide often, und efery dime I vent ofer dere vasn't anyding in der blace doo goot enuff for me. Billy und der resd of der boys dried do oud do von anoder in seeing of dey can't make us baby. Dey hafe got von of der most pegular eschtimed shdeam fire engines over dere, und her name is "2 Engine," und of you ain't a memper you ain't much accound. Vonce on a dime I was kinder down on Jersey, bud since I vas in Bergen I am all der oder vay. Dey hafe god a ball glub ofer dere doo—der Bergen B. B. C.—und some dime ago I god a nice poody ticket, und id read on id dot Oofty Gooft was elected a menper from how dill 1899. I'm much oplged to der boys for der kindness, und ven my lease runs oud in 1899, of I am in dis coundry, I vant to got it renewed oler agin. Dey are a hole-soled bardy of gendlemen, Sharley, und dem beeples dot dalks against Jersey ain't nefer peen dere.

Here is a roosder, Sharley, und he looks like a jigadeer brandie; dis is Sidney Conklin, und a gay Skidney he is. He is a hefty feller on glam bie und varm lemonade. He makes a sandvich oud of dese glasses of varm lemonsade und a biece of glam bie. Sharley, dot's hefty kind of feed for a young feller, und of Skidney he dond look oud some dime he vill gid a balm in his lap from eading dot kind of vegedables. He's god shblaindid hair, aind he? Dot musd cosd him some shdamps for crease. Skidney is von of dem gay boleessemans ven he is on dudy, bud he likes to took off der liery efery vonce on a vile und sgrunch around. I dink dot if he took my advice und he vood go oud on der road oder peebles coodn'd see id, too. Id vood be "doo dim." He cood got a bully place ub at der arsenal. Dey vant chust such a feller like him to clean muskets oud. He cood go righd down in der barrels mit a flannel sund on, und durn around vonce or dwice und clean dem bully.

DO BEEN CODNIUED.

PROFESSIONAL BEGGARS.—On the corners of the streets in London there are posted placards, headed, "The art of Begging in Seven Lessons! Professor Rooney begs to inform the public that he has established an institute for the purpose of teaching, both theoretically and practically, *The Art of Begging with Propriety*. Every decent person of moderate intelligence can be qualified in seven lessons to live comfortably at the expense of the public. Terms reasonable. The Professor also will take children to board at a low rate, who, without injury to their health, will be instructed in begging in all its branches. The Professor keeps on hand a stock of certificates, and a large assortment of scars and wounds of every sort, which cannot be distinguished from the genuine. Ladies of intelligence and some experience in the profession can be supplied at low rates with children. The Professor also keeps in stock dogs for blind men, crutches, plasters, bandages, rags and everything belonging to this department of industry. Orders from the country filled with care and dispatch. Address No. 21 Princess street, St. Giles."

THE STORY THAT PLEASED HER BEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Now, papa, tell me a story,
Of the kind I love so well,"
Came the voice of my little daughter,
My darling, bright-eyed Nell.

"Come to me, then, my Pretty,
And tell me what shall it be;"
And with a laugh like a silvery tinkle,
She bounded up on my knee.

And I told her of "old mother Morey,"
"Dame Trot" and "Little Boy Blue,"
"Red Riding Hood and her Grandmother,"
And "Jacky Horner," too.

I sang her a "Song of Sixpence,"
And I sang her a "Bag of Rye;"
But they failed to interest her,
And she began to cry.

"O, why do you weep, my Nelly?
My daughter so good and mild."
And she sobbed "such stories as these may do
For others, but not *this* child!"

So then I told her the story
Of the boy, who, in little bits,
Chopped up his mother, and frightened
His young sister into fits;

And then taking his clothes in a bundle,
Proceeded at once to sea,
As blithe and as light hearted
As anybody could be.

And how on the broad Atlantic,
When the angry tempest roared,
He slaughtered the crew and the captain,
And pitched them overboard!

And how he became a pirate
Upon the Spanish Main—
And she clapped her little, innocent hands,
And asked me to tell it again!

J. H. B.

A GENTLE LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE MODEST QUENCHER.

Willie Flaxenbury was a good boy. At least that was the opinion of his quiet, loving neighbors. He is best described as having blue eyes, full of sweetness and curly hair, full of gentleness. As a baby, he was beyond reproach, and his nurse tells, with pride, how he didn't learn to cry, "holler," or kick for a very long time, and then only indulged under pardonable circumstances. Very rarely did he arouse his dear parents, at dead hour of night, with unseemly howlings. He seemed to possess the peculiar faculty of going to sleep just when he was wanted to, and of remaining in that condition until such time as would be convenient for his folks to allow him to wake up. It was when being washed and dressed that the trouble came in baby's life—that the native gentleness of Willie shone forth in all its splendor. No terrific contortions of his little "phiz," nor wild kicking of his chubby feet, no smothered bursts of agony ever characterized his ablutions. Oh! no; quite the contrary indeed. Patiently did he suffer his little "mug" to be mopped and scraped, without uttering a cry, unless, when unable, what with the soap and water in his eyes and nose to bear it longer without giving some token of discomfort. At such times he would only gnash his teeth gently to himself, and give vent to such quiet exclamations as "Oh! pshaw!" "Oh! merciful goodness!" etc. At school he was particularly good, and the teachers remarked that he was the only boy that could sit still for one hour, with folded arms, without wishing to go out, or once scratching his nose.

He could recite the Constitution of the United States, without omitting a comma. He never got a "lickin," never spilled his ink over his copybook, never picked his teeth with his slate pencil, never played "hookey," never teased his teacher, and never played "shinny."

At twenty-one he was a model young man. His landlady still delights in telling of his regular hours and habits. His room did not present—as some of the young men's rooms did—a gorgeous array of cigar stumps, pipes, old boots, pistols, boxing-gloves, French novels and cards. Oh, no! not for Willie. In a conspicuous position in his room was hung the following motto:—"Young man, pause! Look! Listen! Think!" and Willie always paused, and touched not and tasted not. There was, also, a picture of G. Washington, in a noble attitude, as he uttered the famous and soul-stirring expression—"Never! never!! never!!!" Directly opposite was a representation of General Jackson when ripping out that fearful oath—"If any gentleman pulls down that flag, please shoot him in a very few moments!" These, and other like pictures, adorned Willie's room, and served to keep alive the flame of patriotism and hide sundry little defects in the wall.

His conversation was gentle. Under very unusual circumstances he said, "By Jock!" and the remorse afterwards was overpowering. He read no novels, confining himself principally to a few gentle little stories, his favorite one being that of Bruce and Spider; and whenever he felt depressed he read the story all over, and was comforted and invigorated. At thirty he was in love. For five years he had been satisfied to watch the object of his adoration through the window blinds, as she used to pass every day. During this time he often lay awake at night for thinking of her, and felt very gloomy at times, but he always soothed himself by a liberal attention to Bruce and Spider. He had, also, made 499 attempts to kiss his hand to her, but had invariably lost heart whenever she looked at him, and his nervous hand had always wandered to his nose, and made a miserable pretext of scratching that organ. At the beginning of the sixth year he made the five hundredth attempt and succeeded. He fell down on the floor in a horrible condition as he saw his angel turn up her little nose at him. Waiting five years for a turned up nose! He lay on the floor all day weeping quietly, and, then crawling to the bookstand and getting Bruce and Spider, he rolled over, and read it for a week without once moving. He arose from his humble position a woman-hater. He grew more attentive than ever to business, and at the present time is in the possession of a fortune and a bald head. He has caused to be printed a few million copies of Bruce and Spider, to be distributed to little barefoot children and despondent lovers.

He lives quietly and comfortably; drinks mild coffee, with plenty of sugar; chews sassafras; doesn't wear a pistol pocket in his pants; ignores box-toes and umbrella covers; displays a lamentable ignorance in the matter of the lottery; is a failure in life, as he can say; doesn't allow his back hair to be cut in the French style; never uses powder after a shave; ain't particularly fine as a velocipedist; sighs gently whenever he sees a pannier; is not acquainted with the music of Jimmy Offenbach, Wolffy Mozart, or Straussy; couldn't whistle the *gen d'armes* duett for the life of him, and can't even hum "*Sous l'Penitre*."

He reads the American Agriculturist, but never reads the colored stories, and carefully omits the police reports and the joke column. Sometimes, when he feels in extra good spirits, he inclines to a spree. On these occasions he retires to his room, locks the door, and carefully avoiding any chance of discovery, he gently whistles "Captain Jinks," and marches very rapidly up and down, keeping time to the music; and that is as far as he goes when on a "spree." Hoping that you, my good readers, will properly appreciate this gentle and careful old party, I leave him to you as a shining light worthy of imitation and respect as a man who would shine brilliantly as a President of a Tract Society, but who would make a beastly failure as a "Rollickin' Ram."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. Spivins Reprobates the Familiarity with which Actors' Names are Handled.

TO FRANK QUEEN.—SIR.—I've notice on many occasions lately what would appere to be a undue tendency to make free with the names of distinguisht perfesshnals. I don't mean in the plabills and divertissments, bein' groan so modeste that they wont put their names in the Bills now at all—probly as a means of dodgin the critix, whom, whiles itchin to peg away at somebody oo dont pernounce ardin to *le* standin, can't find out on it is so anxshous to double up, and thinks many a think done right up to the andle, when, if the name was onto the Bill, wouldn't he get it? Praps it serves a good purpos, however, by keepin' the orgence in the dark as to oo is oo and what is what, and makes 'em cum about forty times afore they can tell what the play is all about. But, owever, as I was observin of—with cerin critix a actor is public proppity, and they can set him up like a feepin, and knock im down, and expec the manageer to set im up agin as often as they axes; or better still, like a artis's lay figgere, onto witch they can pile on jus sutch cloaths as they pleses. Now ere is a rediklus fashin they've got into of saddlin actors and actrisses with bouncin fortunes—the troubles and diffickieties it gives rise to is amost too numeris to menshon. In the fuss place, there is the necessity of employin a addytional manageer ony just to receive applycashins from ambishuss aspirants, oo, dazzled by these effloresent statements, besseges the theayter in swarms, each on 'em anxhous, not to make a Rip Van Winkum's reppitashin, but a Rip Van Winkum's fortchen, with a villar or twc—then things don't cost nothin you know, on paper—at Bath or Shrewsberry, where people goes to get nearest the olsters. What preposterosus nonsents! Seppose Mrs. Bloore as got a hestate thre—is *Mister* Bloore o no account in the partnership? And jus *look* at the rush o wissiters they as to entertain, from the noble Pressadent down to Jeckers, oo is outen a engaigment; and they do say both on'em as good appitites, and is both on clambakes an Shrewsbery olsters. Agen—supposin Mister Devonport has made a million or two by is play, and Mister Boothe do sit down to is reggular pork an beans with a real crown onto is 'ead, and a skepter into is fist, as the stage-pulls him—sir we to infur that all the rest of em do likewise? These newspepper peple are a werry cool way of disposin' ov fortchens. They air as bad as D. C. Anderson, by gum, oo I av known to donate at least sixty millions of dollars in purses of gold (on the boards), and yet *ain't* got more'n a hunderd thousan left, in spite of these crittix. It is ard, too, in these crittix, to insist that a actor oo doesn't get a shin at anything better than back suggestin that in a conchery, must keep is carridge, an dress ansum, and live in a marble front, an ave is crest on the door—an lend im monny besides. I ave reason to know they don't allus like it either. Tobesure I *did* know one poor feller oo undertook, in accordeonce with Shakespear's advice, to—

"Consume a virtue if you 'ave it not,"

but e soon got tired of that. I can tellee. To be sure, the roos g ot im an engagement; for, as soon as the managers found e could do without it, they all run after im. But it wus only out o the fryin pan into the fire pan. Is lodgins wus like a snoe storm with cirkelers and biznis cards. E ad twenty calls every da, on an averidg, from drummers for the dri goods stores. Every bootmaker thought e ad a right to ax for is patrenidge, and it served em rite that they generly got it! E was askt three times a da to subscribe to sum charrity, "jus for form's sake," and e always did it, the obligin cuss! and when they called to collec, it was with a grim smile of satisfide malis e allus replide—"Wy, you sgid it wus only for form's sake, you know!" And, wood you bleeve it, the ristocratic frends woodn't come to is benefit. They xcused themselves by sayin, "Wat's a dollar or two, more or less? We knew you didn't want it, you know!" E went into bankrupcey, e did, the fust oppitunity. All acters are extravrigent, of course. That's a brazen fac, for everybody sez so. They scatter money rite and lef, jus for fect, and often you ma see one of 'em wen e cant old any more osters and beer, throwin of bank notes out of is window, jus to see the peple scrabble for 'em. The minstrils are fo do this every night or two, because they make so moar than they know wat to do with. Then the ladees; they're allus pattin their hair in bank neats for curl papers, and leavin the stage and marryin millinaries, like Mlle. Agusta, oo married the Count o San Jalms, and as ad to work and ever sense to support er grandyer. And there's the sweet little Marquissey of Corkswitch, er just name wus Patty; I see the dimins e brought er wasn't all paste, like them wore by Pasta! Crutting don't take sutch libbities with writers. Wy don't they begin on some o' *them*? I think they'd relish it, rather.

SAMIVEL SPIVINS.

A MAN with knowledge, but without energy, is a house furnished but not inhabited; a man with energy, but no knowledge, a house dwelt in, but unfurnished.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

A CELESTIAL'S JEALOUSY.

DOUBLE MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The green-eyed monster is no respector of races or persons. The Caucasian, Mongolian and Negro are equally susceptible to the passion. Wherever love can be kindled the opposite emotion can also be fanned into flame under circumstances which the victim construes as suspicious, and when opposite manners and races are linked together in the marital bondage, suspicion is more easily aroused. Such has been the case from Othello downwards, and it was illustrated afresh in a bloody tragedy which was enacted in this city on the night of the 5th inst., the particulars of which are as follows:—Henry Aquong, a Chinaman, was a cook upon a vessel, and had lately returned to this port after a six months' cruise. Ever since his return he has expressed himself dissatisfied with his wife, Sarah Ann Aquong, an Englishwoman by birth, and the only reason he could assign for his dissatisfaction was that she was not true to him.

He suspected the young man, Charles Archoe, who has boarded with his wife since he has been away, and upon one occasion stated in plain terms that he had taken improper liberties with her. Nothing further, however, seems to be known as to his actions, or whether there was any quarrel or not, as the whole of the parties concerned spoke more or less in the Chinese language, which was not understood by any one else in the house, and as the Aquongs had a whole floor—the fourth—to themselves, there was little chance for any other of the inmates to hear enough to furnish food for scandal. The main facts were, and could only be obtained from a young Chinese named George Aquong, but who states that he is in no way related to the murderer, though bearing the same name. George also boarded in the house with the murdered Charlie, and used to occupy the same bed with him. He was an eyewitness to the murder of Charlie, and he makes the following statement in broken English: My name is George Aquong, and I am a cigar maker by trade; I boarded with the man who committed the murder; I do not know what caused him to do it, only that he thought Charlie was being bad to him by taking liberties with his wife while he was away. He was a cook on a ship, and has just come home from a six months' cruise; I go to school in the Five Points every night; I was there to night, and I came home to Aquong's house at 9 o'clock; at half past 10 I was not in bed, and Henry Aquong (the murderer) came out; he said to me:—"How are you my friend?" I said, "I'm well, sir;" he said, "Have you not gone to your bed to sleep yet?" I said, "No, I'm going;" he then went into Charlie's room; Charlie was lying asleep; he woke him up, and he said, "Charlie, I owe you $2, I'll pay you;" Charlie said, "Never mind."

Henry was sitting by the side of Charlie's bed, and I was standing beside him; all of a sudden, Henry put his hand behind to his pants pocket and pulled out a long knife, and stabbed Charlie ever so many times; I was frightened and ran out; the policeman said:—"What is the matter in the house?" I told him, and he went in and saw how things were; I then brought round here. (He was detained at the Fourth Precinct as a witness). I did not see him stab his wife.

The scene which was presented in the house describes the result of the man's jealous passion but too faithfully. Upon entering the house, and upon the third floor, lying at the foot of the stairs, lay the body of the wife of the murderer; upon her left breast was a deep stab wound, about two inches in width, and which, from the situation of it, evidently reached the heart, there was another large gaping wound upon the abdomen. The floor of the hallway, in which she lay, was swimming in blood, and presented a fearful spectacle. The stabs must have been inflicted with fearful earnestness, as the knife pierced through the unfortunate woman's dress and underclothing.

Up another flight of stairs, and the room occupied by Charlie is reached. A small bed-room, furnished very neatly and very clean in its appearance before the bed lay the corpse of the Chinaman, apparently about thirty years of age. Upon his arms and breast there were eight stab wounds, some deep and large, others small and comparatively trifling. There was, besides, an immense gash in the throat, which had evidently been given with great violence. The bed and floor of the room were literally soaked with the victim's blood, and the sight was even more horrifying than that of the murdered wife.

The sitting-room is next passed—remarkable for the taste displayed in its furniture, and for the cleanliness and order in which it has evidently been kept; from this room another bed-room leads, and on the bed here lay the body of the suicide—a man of apparently thirty-five years of age, with the usual characteristic features of the Chinaman. When first seen, a large double-edged bowie knife was found clutched in his right hand (this was taken to the police station, however), and it was the instrument with which he had committed the murder and ended his life. He had stabbed himself five times in the breast.

ANOTHER BOGUS DIVORCE.

A DIVORCED WIFE WEDS HER LOVER.

The evils of the referee system in obtaining divorces is illustrated by the following history:—

"William H. Lockwood, a respected citizen of Brooklyn, on the 22d of March, 1855, wedded Jane A. Johnson, a good looking Brooklyn girl, at the residence of her parents in Lawrence street. The bridegroom was possessed of wealth and a mercantile business well established and remunerative. The bride realized her happy position, and their wedded life glided away like a dream of summer. Three lovely children had already graced the annals of the Lockwood family when, in 1861, the party by the ubiquitous name of Smith, who was to create discord in a happy household, appeared on the scene. Mr. Lockwood, in addition to his other accomplishments, is an ardent devotee of base ball. During his struggles to acquire a perfect knowledge of the national game of this country, he formed the acquaintance of a celebrated base ballist, Charles J. Smith, and welcomed him as a bosom friend. Smith, not to be outdone in generosity, returned the feeling, and came to Mr. Lockwood's to board. Handsome and polite in manner, he also became the bosom friend of Mrs. Lockwood, and frequently brought her to theatres and concerts during the winter evenings. For nine months did the festive Smith continue his residence there, and after his leaving dropped in during the day to see how Mrs. Lockwood passed the time away. In 1865, Mrs. Grundy got the matter in her head, and decided in tea-pot conclave that it could not be permitted any longer. Mr. Lockwood was notified, but he confined himself to hinting to Smith that he had better confine his visits to the evening. A short time after Mr. Lockwood had occasion to make a journey, and informed his wife he would not return till morning. He got back about 11 o'clock, and found Mrs. L. absent. Wonder seized upon his imagination, and he remained there until she arrived at nearly 1 A. M., accompanied by his friend Smith, both apparently in the best spirits. Of course, after this little eccentricity, Smith was ordered not to enter that house again. Though Mr. Lockwood still trusted in his wife's honor, she continued to meet Smith, and in 1867 Mr. Lockwood found in her trunk a letter and photograph. The photograph was that of the joyous Smith and the letter from him also.

"The result of this discovery was separation, and Mr. Lockwood went to California. During his absence, the wife sued out a divorce (through one of the lawyers who advertise for the purpose) against him on the ground of adultery and married Smith. The case was sent to a referee named Beames; and a Mr. John J. Clark swore he saw Mr. Lockwood commit adultery in a house of prostitution in this city, in February, 1868. The decree of divorce was granted, and Mrs. Lockwood was, in her opinion, free as air. Mr. Lockwood returned from his pilgrimage a short time since and found, to his astonishment, that his wife had obtained the divorce and married Smith. He secured the services of Messrs. Voeder & Woodruff as counsel, and proceeded to have an investigation of the affair. It was soon found that no Mr. Clark ever lived where the mythical witness said he did and that no house of prostitution ever existed where the alleged adultery was said to have taken place. These, with other facts, were brought before Judge Cardozo, who promptly annulled the decree."—*The World, Oct. 9th.*

A HASTY MARRIAGE.

AN EARLY REPENTANCE.

Women and wine are very intoxicating pleasures, and friendships and amours contracted under the influence of the latter are apt to be short-lived. The old proverb, "marry in haste, and repent at leisure," was a little altered in the case of a proprietor of a down town hotel, and one of his *h*-upper servants. The proprietor is reputed to be enormously wealthy, and being the possessor of a fine team, he decided, one day last week, to indulge in a drive in the Park, and one of his female chambermaid relative in that neighborhood, he offered her a seat beside him as far as the entrance to the Park, which was accepted. Arriving at their destination, the pair occupant did not alight, but continued in the company of the gentleman to Macomb's Dam, where the pair sat down to a sumptuous supper. Wine flowed freely, and doubtless many love passages were exchanged, for before returning to the city they had decided to become one. It being important that the affection generated by "the ruby" should not have time to cool, the services of a minister were obtained, and the two were united that evening.

Of the movements of the bride and bridegroom for the next few days very little is known. On Tuesday afternoon they stepped from an elegant private carriage, and entered a house on twelfth street, near Third avenue. It is said that the new made wife became jealous of some attentions shown by her husband to the inmates of the house; at all events, she astonished the people of the neighborhood by appearing at an open window in the second story, violently protesting that she *would* leave the house. Her cries attracted a number of persons, who were astonished to see her climb out of the window and hang by her hands from the sill. The spectators stood breathless, and an involuntary cry arose as her grasp relaxed, and she fell to the balcony below. She was unhurt, however, and was eventually induced to return to her room. A policeman now appearing, entered the house and inquired whether he could assist her, but she replied that she was willing to remain there.—*N. Y. Sun, Oct. 7th.*

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY, ETC.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court on the morning of the 8th inst., a newly arrived San Franciscoan charged two seductive syrens with robbing him of his wallet containing $2,400. He arrived in this city the previous afternoon, and put up temporarily at a hotel on Broadway. He next proceeded to discard his travel stained garments and array himself in a fashionable suit of glossy black broadcloth, and, being desirous of seeing New York by gas light, he sallied forth on Broadway. But he was not destined to proceed far on his tour of observation, for before he had time to comprehend the mysteries of our great thoroughfare he fell in with one of those enchanting *nymphs du pave* who continually flutter like butterflies along the street at nearly all hours of the night, gaily decked in silks and satins, reveling in the gas light as insects do in the sunlight, and seeking some budding or green plant from whom they can extract hon

BASE BALL.

THE CINCINNATI "RED STOCKINGS" IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The great event of the week has been the arrival of the famous "Red Stocking" Base Ball Club, of Cincinnati. They were brought to this city by Mr. Wm. Hatton, who is one of the owners of the Recreation Grounds, a favorite suburban retreat. The "Red Stockings" have been feted in a royal style, and are in high glee over the hospitality of our citizens. The names of the members are as follows:—Harry Wright, captain; Allison, catcher; Brainard, pitcher; Gould, 1st base; Sweasey, 2d base; Waterman, 3d base; Geo. Wright, short stop; Leonard, left field; McVey, right field; Taylor, sub. and scorer. They are under the direction of the President of the club, Mr. Champion.

The initial game came off on the 25th of September, between the "Red Stockings" and the Eagles. Following is the result—a rather one-sided affair, as will be seen by the score. The fact is, that the Eagles were nervous at the start, and, as the game progressed, they grew tired and subsided into total indifference.

THE GAME.

The "Red Stockings" won the toss, sending the Eagles to the bat.

FIRST INNINGS.—Aitken went to the bat, but could not stand Brainard's swift fire, and went out on three strikes. Fisher followed, and, after some delay, hit to right field, making first base, then forced to second on a passed ball. Calvert was caught on a tip, Keating on first base by Geo. Wright to Gould—4 "whitewash" for the Eagles ..... Geo. Wright to bat, made a tip which was muffed by Calvert; he finally sent a long ball to c. f., which was also muffed, making his first base. Gould went out on tip, Wright scoring on an overthrow at third base (Miller). Through the bad fielding of the Eagles and the hard hitting of the "Stockings," they succeeded in scoring 12 runs in this innings.

SECOND INNINGS.—Order of business the same as in the preceding innings. Miller out at 1st base, by Wright to Gould; Carey on a foul fly to Waterman, and Markey on tip. Second whitewash for Eagles..... Sweasy went to the bat, and, after some sparring, sent a ball to the field, making 1st base, afterwards stealing to second, and here he was caught "napping" by Keating; McVey sent one to right field, barely making 1st base; Geo. Wright sent a ball singing to right field, making a home run; Waterman went out on foul, and Gould second; Allison took his seat on a tip. Score 16 to 0.

In the third and fourth innings the Eagles were presented with duck's eggs, and did not succeed in scoring until the sixth innings, when they managed to get three. (Some money was lost on this innings by outsiders, who held that the "Prisco" boys would not make a run in the game.) Following is the score of the game:—

"Red Stockings."	H.	L.	R.	Eagle.	H.	L.	R.
G. Wright, s.s.	1	7		Aitken, r.f.	3	2	
Gould, 1st b.	3	4		Fisher, s.s.	2	0	
Waterman, 3d b.	2	5		Calvert, c.	3	1	
Allison, c.	4	5		Keating, 2d b.	2	1	
H. Wright, c.f.	2	5		Miller, p.	3	0	
Leonard, l.f.	1	4		Carey, c.f.	3	0	
Brainard, p.	4	4		Markey, 3d b.	4	0	
Sweasy, 2d b.	4	4		Deane, 1st b.	3	0	
McVey, r.f.	4	3		Dunn, l.f.	4	0	
Total	35			Total	4		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0—4
"Red Stockings"	12	4	4	4	9	9	1	4	6	6—55

Fly catches—Gould, 1; Leonard, 1; Sweasy, 3; McVey, 1—6. Aitken, 1; Keating, 2; Miller, 3; Cary, 1; Markey, 3; Dunn, 1—10. Home runs—George Wright, 2; Gould, 1. Put out on bases—Gould, 10; Waterman, 1—11. Carry, 2; Markey, 3; Dean, 5—10 Foul bound catches—George Wright, 1; Allison, 4; Brainard, 1—7. Calvert, 4; Cary, 2; Markey, 1—7. Umpire—J. R. Glascock, Wide Awake B. B. C. Scorers—O. R. Taylor and E. S. Marble. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

The second game between the same clubs was played on Monday, Sept. 27th, with the following result:—

"Red Stockings."	H.	L.	R.	Eagle.	H.	L.	R.
Wright, s.s.	3	7		Aitken, r.f.	3		0
Gould, 1st b.	6	4		Fisher, s.s.	4		0
Waterman, 3d b.	3	6		Calvert, c.	3		0
Allison, c.	4	5		Keating, 2d b.	4		0
Wright, c.f.	4	5		Miller, p.	3		1
Leonard, l.f.	3	6		Carey, c.f.	2		2
Brainard, p.	0	9		Markey, 3d b.	0		9
Sweasey, 2d b.	1	8		Deane, 1st b.	2		1
McVey, r.f.	0	9		Dunn, l.f.	3		0
Total	58			Total	4		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	—4
"Red Stockings"	8	6	7	7	13	3	4	12	6	—58

Home runs—"Red Stockings"—Waterman, 1; H. Wright, 1; Leonard, 1; Brainard, 1; Sweasey, 2; total, 6. Umpire—James Sheppard, of the Pacific Base Ball Club. Scorers—"Red Stockings"—O. R. Taylor; Eagle—John Hart. Time of game (including intermission of ten minutes)—Three hours and five minutes.

"RED STOCKINGS" vs. CALIFORNIA ELEVEN.

On Tuesday, Sept. 28th, the cricket match between the California Eleven and the "Red Stockings," came off. Contrary to all expectations the Cincinnati boys beat their opponents so badly that it has been proposed to get up a new emblem as the seal of the California Eleven, consisting of a broken bat under a weeping willow. The eleven made, in two innings, 70, while the "R. S." made 118 in one inning. Following is the score:—

	Red Stockings—First Innings.		
D. Allison c Flint.	3	C. Sweasey c Crossley.	11
Harry Wright c Crossley.	1	F. Waterman run out.	1
A. Brainard b Crossley.	4	A. B Champion c Christensen	5
Geo. Wright run out.	53	A. J. Leonard not out.	5
G. Gould st Crossley.	12	Byes, 4; leg byes, 4; wide, 1..	9
G. R. Taylor c Flint.	13		
C. A. McVey b Davis.	4	Total.	118

First Innings.	California Eleven.	Second Innings.	
W. H. Whitbaker b G. Wright..	0	b H. Wright.	2
L. Flint run out.	3	b G. Wright.	0
Davis b H. Wright.	1	b G. Wright.	0
T. Peel b H. Wright.	10	c Sweasey.	0
C. Crossley c Gould.	11	c and b H. Wright.	0
Christensen b. H. Wright.	5	b H. Wright.	8
S. Luke c Sweasey.	5	st.	0
C. Poyes i b w.	0	c H. Wright.	3
J. Fisher b H. Wright.	0	not out.	10
Williams b Wright.	4	c Wright.	0
Hilliard not out.	0	b G. Wright.	1
Byes, 4; leg byes, 5.	9	Byes, 6; leg bye, 1	7
Total.	39	Total.	40

"RED STOCKINGS" vs. PACIFICS.

On the 29th of Sept., the Pacifics played a game of six innings with the "Red Stockings," the score standing 4 to 64. No use, the Cincinnati boys are too heavy for our undeveloped country. Here is the result:—

"Red Stockings."	H.	L.	R.	Pacific.	H.	L.	R.
Wright, s.s.	1	8		Carter, c.f.	2	1	
Gould, 1st b.	4	5		Wade, 2d b.	1	2	
Waterman, 3d b.	2	8		Perkins, 1 f.	0	3	
Allison, c.	4	5		Wachtel, p.	3	0	
Wright, c.f.	4	6		Allison, c.	2	0	
Leonard, l.f.	0	9		Mudgett, s.s.	2	0	
Brainard, p.	0	9		J. Shepard, 1st b.	2	0	
Sweasey, 2d b.	1	8		Pomeroy, r.f.	2	0	
McVey, r.f.	0	9		W. Shepard, 3d b.	1	1	
Total.	66			Total.	—		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
"Red Stockings".	8	17	24	13	4	0	—6
Pacifics.	1	0	3	0	3	0	—4

Umpire—James Aitken, of the Eagle Base Ball Club. Scorers—O. B. Taylor, for the "Red Stockings," and Robert Cunningham, for the Pacific. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minues.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

To-day the Pacific Club will again try to beat the score of the Eagles. On Friday the Atlantic nine will play a game with the "Red Stockings," and on Saturday the grand match between the latter club and the picked nine of California will take place. This will be, no doubt, far more exciting than any of the previous games. During next week several other games will be played. Among the number is one which excites a great deal of attention—that of the "Fat Men's Club." This club is composed of nine gentlemen of the city, as follows:—Captain and pitcher, William Douglass, of the police force, 230 pounds; catcher, Colonel Henry Fritz, better known as the "Fat Boy," 310 pounds; short stop, Captain William H. Kentzel, of the harbor police, 330 pounds; first base, Uncle Jim Laidley, harbor commissioner, 275 pounds; second base, J. Weiland, of the Philadelphia Brewery, 235 pounds; third base, Michael Reese, capitalist, 275 pounds; right field, George Cofran, ex-superintendent of public streets, 240 pounds; centre field, Adam Shupert, of the California Brewery, 260 pounds; left field, William Higgins, saloon keeper, 225 pounds; scorer for the "Fat Men's Club," E. N. Torrey, fire commissioner, 230 pounds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 30th. C. D. L.

LOWELL vs. TRI-MOUNTAIN.

These leading Boston clubs played the second game of their series at the Union Grounds, Roxbury district, on the afternoon of the 2d inst., when one of the largest assemblages gathered at a match in that vicinity this season were present. The Tri-Mountains were short the services of Pratt, who is a tower of strength to the club, while a damaged finger interfered with Sullivan's play behind the bat. The Lowells were composed principally of last year's players. The play was not up to the mark on either side, and, at the close of the ninth innings, the Tri-Mountains were twelve runs behind, as the score below shows:—

Lowell.	H.	L.	R.	Tri-Mountain.	H.	L.	R.
Rogers, p.	2	5		Sullivan, c.	2	3	
Joslin, 3d b.	4	4		Kelley, c.f.	4	1	
Aline, l.f.	3	0		Record, 1st b.	3	3	
Mason, 2d b.	2	4		Jones, r.f.	3	2	
Conant, s.s.	3	3		Harrows, 3d b.	2	3	
Newton, 1st b.	2	5		Putnam, s.s.	5	0	
Bradbury, c.	6	2		O'Brien, p.	1	5	
Briggs, c.f.	3	4		French, l.f.	4	1	
Dillingham, r.f.	4	4		Allen, 3d b.	3	5	
Total.	31			Total.	19		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Lowell	4	0	0	4	8	1	6	5	3	0—31
Tri-Mountain	4	0	0	1	0	3	3	0	3	5—19

Umpire—Mr. Shaw, of Upton Club. Scorers—G. B. Appleton and H. H. Boardman. Time of game—Two hours and thirty-five minutes.

ATHLETIC vs. POWHATAN.

These Brooklyn amateurs played an interesting game, at the Capitoline ground, on the 6th. For the first four innings the Pow wows had the best of it, but toward the close the Athletics pulled up, and the end of the ninth innings saw the score a tie. Two more innings were played in the effort to break the tie, but without success. The twelfth was began, but, owing to the darkness, was not finished. The play on both sides was very good, and quite exciting toward the finish. The score follows:—

Athletic.	H.	L.	1st p.	R.	Powhatan.	H.	L.	1st p.	R.
Edwards, ss.	4	3	5	5	Bass, ss.	3	4	4	4
Ireland, 3d b.	4	3	3	3	Reed, r.f.	3	5	5	6
Wiggins, l.f.	2	3	6	8	York, l.f.	3	3	3	4
Geo. Price, c.	4	2	2	2	Hartman, 3d b.	2	3	2	2
S. Price, c.	4	3	3	4	Potts, c.	4	3	3	4
Martin 1st b.	3	3	4	5	Stark, 1st b.	3	3	3	3
Noonan, 2d b.	5	2	2	2	Proctor, 2d b.	1	5	4	5
Richardson, p.	5	2	4	4	Booth, p.	0	0	0	0
J. Cook, c.f.	5	2	2	2	Bevins, p.	4	0	0	0
Totals.	33	24	31	33	Totals.	33	24	23	30

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	
Athletic	0	3	2	0	7	4	0	4	5	1	1	0—24
Powhatan	5	1	2	4	5	2	2	1	1	1	1	0—24

Umpire—Mr. Jackson, of the Alpas Club. Time of game—Three hours.

ATHLETIC vs. QUICKSTEP.

The Athletics (not the Philadelphia club) trimmed the sails of the Staten Islanders, on the 28th ult., by the appended score:—

Athletic.	H.	L.	1s.	r.	Quickstep.	H.	L.	1s.	r.
H. Madden, 1st b.	1	5	5	6	McCauley, c.	3	4	1	1
Ireland, c.f.	5	3	3	3	Cole, c.f.	1	4	4	4
Richardson, p.	3	5	4	4	Monday, c.f.	3	3	1	1
Edwards, s.s.	3	5	4	7	Staples, 2d b.	4	2	1	1
Price, c.	2	4	6	10	Cooper, l.f.	2	4	2	2
Wiggins, l.f.	4	3	6	13	Haas, 3d b.	3	1	2	2
T. Madden, 2d b.	1	6	4	5	Quinlan, s.s.	3	1	3	3
Noonan, 3d b.	3	5	5	10	Van Name, 1st b.	4	2	4	2
Martin, r.f.	5	3	3	4	Hayes, p.	4	1	1	1
Totals.	27	43	41	51	Totals.	27	23	17	24

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic	8	1	0	1	1	5	4	12	10	—43
Quickstep	3	0	1	0	1	5	6	4	0	3—23

HARMONIC VS. POWHATAN.—At the Capitoline ground, on the 8th, the Harmonics walked away with the Powhatans, as the appended score by innings indicates:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Powhatan	0	0	2	2	1	6	0	—12
Harmonic	3	3	5	2	1	1	1	2—18

ATLANTIC VS. ORIENTAL.—The return game of this series came off at the Capitoline ground on the 8th, and resulted in another victory for the Atlantics, as follows:—

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Atlantic	4	0	3	4	3	7	3	6—30
Oriental	0	3	0	0	3	0	13	1—18

ATHLETIC vs. EMPIRE.

The veteran Empires paid a visit to Washington Heights on the 7th, to play the second game of their match with the Athletics. Neither club was represented by its best players, and, as a consequence, the fielding was not in keeping with the reputation of either club. The contest was spirited, however, and afforded amusement to a large crowd of interested spectators. In the last innings the Empires made a gallant spirt and came within an ace of winning the game. The score follows:—

Athletic.	H.	L.	R.	Empire.	H.	L.	R.
Barry, s.s.	2	3		Kelly, 2d b.	4	3	
Valentine, 3d b.	4	1		Higham, l.f.	3	3	
McManus, 1 f.	1	3		Bennett, 3d b.	2	4	
Pierce, c.	5	1		J. Miller, c.	2	3	
Truax, 2d b.	5	2		Murphy, s.s.	3	3	
Peffers, 1st b.	3	1		Griffin, r.f.	3	2	
Cummings, p.f.	5	1		L. Miller, p.	3	2	
Lynch, p.	3	4		Voege, c.f.	3	2	
Lawler, c.f.	0	6		Josephus, 1st b.	4	1	
Total.	25			Total.	25		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athlete	1	3	6	0	2	0	5	3	5	—25
Empire	2	5	0	4	4	0	2	0	6	—23

Umpire—Mr. E. L. Gill, of the Olympic Club.

"HAYMAKERS" vs. BUCKSKIN.

The "Haymakers," of Lansingburgh, visited Gloversville, N. Y., on the 7th inst., and tried their hand at tanning "Buckskin," which resulted as follows:—

Buckskin.	H.	L.	R.	1s.	y.	"Haymakers."	H.	L.	R.	1s.	y.
Haggart	3	1	4	4		McAtee	4	5	4	4	
Botter	4	2	2	2		M. King	1	6	8	7	
Green	1	5	6	6		Powers	5	3	4	3	
Rawson	1	4	11	5		Abrams	3	4	1	1	
Beach	5	1	2	1		Flynn	2	5	4	4	
Morrison	4	1	4	4		Craver	3	3	8	6	
McDonald	3	2	4	2		S. King	3	3	2	2	
Hurly	3	2	2	3		Bellan	3	4	4	3	
Ballentine	3	2	3	3		Bearman	3	2	2	2	
Totals	27	21	38	28		Totals	27	33	37	31	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Buckskin	5	0	3	7	1	3	1	1	2	—0
"Haymakers"	12	1	0	3	4	1	3	3	3	2—33

Fly-catches—Buckskin, 12; "Haymakers," 10. Home runs—Rawson, 1. Umpire—J. Emitt. Scorers—Messrs. Scofield and Ward. Time of game—Two hours and fifty minutes.

CRICKET.

BOSTON vs. HARVARD.

On Saturday, 2d inst., the above named cricket clubs played a match at Boston, when for the fifth time since they made their appearance in the field this season, late in the summer, the Bostonians achieved a victory, though minus the services of several of their best players, including their wicket keeper. The Boston Club went first to the bat, and the veterans, Draper and Dring, added to their reputation as first class batters by making respectively 32 and 44, while Eastwood made 15. The remainder of the players made small scores, falling victims to the superior fielding of their opponents. For Harvard, Farley, Rotch and Fassit were the only ones who made average scores, the rest falling to make any headway against the bowling of Eastwood and Dring. In the second innings of Boston, Dring again made a good score, 14, while Eastwood played brilliantly for 37, and Richardson put together 15 by steady play. Harvard had but half an hour to play in, the day being far advanced and the balance against them being 130. Sanderson started the bowling for 13; Fassit got together 10 by rapid hitting, and Harrison was well in when play was called, the game being decided in favor of Boston on the score of the first innings. We give the score below:—

First Innings.	Boston.	Second Innings.	
Draper c and b Sanderson	32	c Farley b Anderson	4
Dowd b Sanderson	1	b w, b Sanderson	0
Dring run out	44	c Pousland b Sanderson	14
Reward c Pousland b Farley	0	c Scott b Sanderson	0
Eastwood c Pousland b Sanderson	15	c Farley b Sanderson	37
Kliner c Hodges b Farley	2	b Jones	3
Richardson c Pousland b Sanderson	1	c Farley b Sanderson	15
Bate c Scott b Sanderson	1	c Scott b Sanderson	4
Collamore run out	7	b Jones	0
Doherty b Anderson	0	not out	2
Clifford not out	1	c Hodges b Sanderson	0
Byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 2	6	Wide	1
Total	105	Total	80

First Innings.	Harvard.	Second Innings.	
Hodges b Reward	3		
Rotch b Eastwood	7		
Sanderson b Eastwood	2	b Eastwood	13
Farley b Eastwood	9		
Fasil b Eastwood	7	not out	10
Jones run out	3		
Curtis b Dring	0		
Reward c Dowd b Eastwood	3		
Scott b Dring	6		
Pousland run out	3		
Harrison not out	4	not out	1
Byes, 3; leg byes, 4; wide, 1	8	Byes	3
Total	55	Total	27

BOSTON vs. WALTHAM.

The return game between the first eleven of the Boston Cricket Club and twenty-two of the Waltham took place on the grounds of the former, at East Cambridge, Mass., on the afternoon of the 7th inst. The first game was won by the Bostonians with ease, but the Twenty-two played much better in the second contest, and it is thought that had there been time to finish they would have carried off the honors, but, owing to prior agreement, play closed at 5.45, when they had lost but four wickets. Lord, of the twenty-two, made the best score of the day, principally off the bowling of Hammond, who has again become a member of the Boston Club, and Ward Eastwood, of the Eleven, came next with four less, but his bowling won the game. There was quite a gathering of cricketers to see the game, although it was rather too cold for comfort. The following is the score:—

First Innings	Boston.	Second Innings.	
Dring c Warding b Caunt	5	c Crafts b Caunt	5
Dowd c J. Potter b Caunt	5	c Hadley b Caunt	2
Hammond c Kirk b Warding	10	c Tinker b Caunt	10
Eastwood b Caunt	29	b Tinker	1
Reward b Caunt	1	b Tinker	4
Ward b Caunt	6	c J. Potter b Caunt	0
Haigh b Butler	12	run out	0
Kliner b Butler	17	c Caunt b Tinker	2
Davis c J. Potter b Butler	4	b Randall	10
Bate c Moorehouse b Butler	5	not out	5
Collamore run out	1	i b w, Caunt	0
Byes, 4; wides, 4	8	Bye, 1; wides, 4	5
Total	101	Total	50

Waltham — First Innings.	
Morehouse run out	9
Butler c and b Ward	13
Burton b Ward	0
Husslon b Ward	1
Tinker b Eastwood	4
Hawes b E. stwood	2
Lord b Eastwood	33
Caunt run out	8
Randall i b w b Eastwood	0
Warding b Eastwood	1
Blart run out	4
J. Potter i b w b Eastwood	1
Kirk b Eastwood	0

In their second innings the Walthams scored:—Morehouse (c Ward b Eastwood), 9; Butler (b Reward), 1; Tinker (not out), 2; Lord (b Reward), 4; Warding (not out), 1; Hadley (run out), 3; byes, 2—13.

ST. GEORGE vs. NEWARK.

These clubs played a one day match at Hudson City, N. J., on the 7th. The "Dragon Slayers" had out a strong eleven and made short work of the Jerseymen. Wolters and Hatfield, of the Mutuals, and Greathead and Williams, of the Irvingtons, took part in the game. There was nothing special in the play on either side, and the reader is referred to the subjoined summary:—

First Innings.	Newark.	Second Innings.	
Baker c Hatfield b Gibbes	0	b Butterfield	16
Greathead b Norley	0	b Norley	3
Petty c Stead b Gibbes	8	b Butterfield	2
Sanderson b Norley	12	b Butterfield	3
Jefferson b Gibbes	0	b Butterfield	0
Williams run out	0	run out	2
Wolters b Norley	0	b Norley	10
Halls b Norley	0	b Norley	6
Adsets not out	9	b Norley	2
Walden b Norley	0	not out	7
Elphicke run out	0		
Byes, 3; leg bye, 1	4	Bye, 1; leg byes, 3	4
Total	33	Total	64

St. George.—First Innings.			
Bance b Lee	16	Torrance c Baker b Lee	0
Bancker b Lee	23	Hatfield not out	6
Want i b w, b Lee	0	Lancey b Lee	1
Norley run out	2	Butterfield b Wolters	4
Gibbes c and b Lee	16	Byes, 3; leg byes, 3; wides, 2	8
Stead run out	1		
Cator b Wolters	8	Total	135

MERION vs. RESOLUTE.

The Resolute Club played a match with the second eleven of the Merion, at Wynnewood, on the 25th ult., the agreement being that it should be a one day's match, and it was decided by the first innings, the Resolute not having time to play their second. We give the score:—

First Innings.	Merion.	Second Innings.	
Evans c Fox b Stewardson	4	c Johnson b Stewardson	2
Montgomery b Stewardson	4	c H. Madeira b Stewardson	0
Winslow c L. Madeira b Stewardson	0	b Stewardson	8
E. Sayers b Fox	0	b Bob Fitzgerald	8
Williams b Fox	0	b Stewardson	1
Stroud c Stewardson b Fox	1	c Perot b H. Madeira	1
Williamson c Burghs b Stewardson	2	c Burroughs b Fitzgerald	22
Jones c L. Madeira b Fox	0	b Pleasants	0
H. Sayers b Fox	2	c H. Fitzgerald b Stewardson	0
Meredith not out	1	b Stewardson	1
Bruen b Stewardson	0	not out	0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 2	6	Byes, 11; leg bye, 1; wides, 3	17
Total	29	Total	57

Resolute.—First Innings.			
Bob Fitzgerald b Williams	3	L. Madeira b E. Sayers	0
Trotter c substitute b Winslow	5	Hill Fitzgerald not out	9
Stewardson c sub b Winslow	24	Perot c Winslow b Williams	2
H. Madeira b Williams	3	Pleasants run out	0
Fox i b w b Winslow	1	Byes, 17; leg bye, 1; wides, 1	19
Burroughs b Winslow	3		
Shirley b E. Sayers	1	Total	77

CHAMPIONSHIP LACROSSE MATCH.—A match for the lacrosse championship was played on the 2d inst., between the Montreal and Shamrock clubs, on the grounds of the former, at Montreal, C. E. Intense interest was taken in the contest, owing to the sharp struggle between these same clubs last year, and there was an immense number of persons on the grounds. The ball was started at 3.30, Frank Wood taking it by a peculiar face, and, by a sharp tip, he sent it towards the Shamrocks' goal, where Hooben cleverly cut it off to right. Like a flash McDougall was at it, and, coming shoulder to shoulder with Hooben, who had followed him, a very pretty close contest ensued between the two, until McDonald came in, just in the nick of time, got the rubber, and made a splendid shot to the flags; Flynn blocked it, and very nearly lost his chance to throw. Up it went again; a hard fight at the Montreal's flags, good goal keeping, a long curved throw by Middlemiss straight to the Shamrock's goal, a struggle, and the ball was shot through between the Shamrock's flags, in 16 minutes. Several parties who had bet that the Shamrock would win the first game left the field without asking for return passes. The second game was much the same, the Montrealers playing rather better, Middlemiss and Becket a magnificent defence, Maltby ubiquitous, and popping in always in good time. In 18 minutes this game was won by the Montreal. The third game was won by the Shamrock, in splendid style, in about 5 minutes. The fourth game was scored for the Shamrock, by a fluke, in 8 minutes, Brady, of the Montreal, hitting it in accidentally. The fifth game was won by the Montreal, in about 6 minutes. The match, taken altogether, was very fair, and quite equal to the Prescott match in the interest aroused. The Shamrocks have good reason to be proud of two games won from the champions; the champions have equally a right to be proud of beating such a strong team.

LACROSSE CLUB ORGANIZED.—At a meeting of lacrosse players, held in Brooklyn, Oct. 5th, the "Knickerbocker Lacrosse Club, of New York," was regularly organized with the following gentlemen as officers:—J. Horn, Jr., President; G. Wheeler, Vice President; R. M. Charlton, Secretary; Thos. Campbell, treasurer, and the following as a committee of seven:—J. Foster, Jr., A. McIntyre, F. D. L. Calder, C. J. McGuire, R. J. Cuthbertson, A. Tweddell and A. J. Perry.

THE TURF.

Narragansett Park Races.

The annual fall meeting over the Narragansett Park Course, Cranston, R. I., was held last week, commencing on the 5th inst. The entries for the various premiums embraced some of the finest trotters in the state. The attendance was large, while the weather was delightful, save on the opening day, when a keen wind swept over the track, interfering considerably with the comfort of the spectators.

FIRST DAY, OCT. 5TH.

The initial event was a trot for $500, for horses that had never beaten 3:00; $350 to the first, $100 to second, and $50 to third. For this there were eleven entries, but only five started, viz.: E. K. Russell's s m Nellie, H. Rogers' b g Butcher's Boy, Dr. Ogle's br h No Name, H. Taylor's b h Nabob, and W. Bane's b g No Name. Butcher's Boy won in three straight heats. Time, 2:36; 2:36; 2:39¼. Nabob and Bane's horse were withdrawn after the first heat.

THE SECOND RACE

was a double team race for $2,000; $1,300 to first, $500 to second, $200 to third. The entries were seven in number, but only six started, viz:—Dan Mace's b m Lydia Thompson and s m Idle, B. S. Wright's blk m Jessie Wales and ch s Honest Allen, H. A. Hall's br g India Rubber Ben and b m Lady Walton, W. S. Briggs' b g Garibaldi and blk s Darkness, H. Bradley's blk g Black Harry and ch m Belle Strickland, M. Roden's b g Commodore Nutt and s g Sorrel John. Wright's team won the first heat, and Bradley's took the three following, the race creating much excitement, as it was very close. Time, 2:32½; 2:32; 2:30; 2:32¼. Jessie Wales and Honest Allen were the favorites, and the betting upon the race was heavy; they secured second place, while Mace's team took third money, and Hall's came in fourth, the others being distanced in the first heat.

SECOND DAY, OCT. 6.

The first race was for a purse of $1,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:45; $700 to the first, $200 to the second, $100 to the third. There were five starters, as follows:—D. Mace's br g Drift, F. W. Burnham's s m None Such, H. Rogers' b g Lightfoot, W. H. Saunders' b m Belle of Clyde and E. K. Russell's s m Nellie. Drift had the call at odds of 2 to 1 against the field, and won with ease in three straight heats. Time, 2:36¼; 2:34¼; 2:31½. Lightfoot came home second in the first and second heats and third in the last, while None Such was second in the third and fourth in the two preceding, Nellie being fifth in the first heat and distanced in the second.

THE SECOND RACE

was the principal event of the day and was for a purse of $2,000, open to 2:30 horses; $1,300 to first, $500 to second and $200 to third. The entries were sixteen in number, but of these four withdrew, leaving twelve to contest, viz:—B. Brown's s g Locust, W. H. Borst's br g Old Put, J. H. Harbuck's g g Surprise, M. Carroll's b g N. B. Palmer, D. Mace's w g White Fawn, O. J. Marshall's b m Belle of Brooklyn, W. Woodruff's br s Mambrino Prince, B. Mace's b g Twang, J. Radis' b g Dresden, D. Pfifer's br s Daniel Boone, W. S. Brigg's b s Garibaldi, J. H. Gilbreth's blk s Gilbreth Knox. The first heat was taken by Locust, as was also the third, the second falling to the portion of Surprise and the fourth being captured by Palmer, when in consequence of darkness it was decided to postpone the finish until the

THIRD DAY, OCT. 7TH,

when a resume was had at an early hour. Twang, Boone and Dresden were withdrawn, leaving seven competitors, Garibaldi and Knox having been distanced in the first heat. Surprise won the fifth heat and now Old Put, White Fawn, Belle of Brooklyn and Mambrino Prince were ruled out, having failed to win a heat. The next and final heat was also taken by Surprise, thus giving him the victory after a hard fight. Locust took the second money and Palmer the third. Time, 2:29¾; 2:29¾; 2:36; 2:31½; 2:27¼; 2:27¼.

THE SECOND RACE

and the first one of the regular programme for the day was for 2:40 horses, for a purse of $1,000; $700 to first, $200 to second and $100 to third. The entries numbered fourteen, eight of which reported, viz., O. M. Shaw's b s Penobscot Chief, D. Mace's br g Drift, O. L. Marshall's blk m Eastern Queen, W. R. Smith's blk s Thos. Jefferson, S. Reynolds' b m Lady Thorn, H. Rogers' b g Lightfoot, W. H. Saunders' b m Belle of Clyde, and J. Loomis' blk m Soubrette. Drift was first cho

THEATRICAL RECORD.

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Aiken, A. W.
Arlington, William (2)
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Allen, Johnny
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Bryon, Daniel
Brink, Fred
Bowman, William
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Ginger, Lou
Gardner, H.
Goulding, S.
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Hooley's Minstrels,
Holtum, John S.
Henderson, William
Harrison, W. B.
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Mack, Billy
Murray, Billy
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McKee, Andy
Nelcourt, Henri
O'Connors, J. H.
O'Reardon, M.
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Roberts, N. D.
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Rogers, J. H.
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Robinson, John T.
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Williams, Charles
White, Charles
Archer, Fanny
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Barnard, Mollie
Carnell, Mary
Cambon, Mary
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Gale, Lizzie
Genevieve, Miss
Hardy, Madeline
Hudson, Leo
Howlit, Belle
Hallean, Madam
Hadley, Katie
Kline, Nellie
Lopez, Signora (2)

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Oct. 11th, 1869.

We are just entering upon the season when "flaunting lies" are manufactured by the wholesale, and "nailed to the counter" with equal facility. Politicians are up and stirring; office holders are being bled for their country's good; anxious expectants are being bled for the good of others; and the political pot is kept boiling with a degree of heat that will parboil many an unfortunate wight ere the shades of election day close around our city polls. The big bell is daily heard going its rounds, tolling people to register, register, register! Mass meetings will soon afford such out-door amusement for the masses as to preclude the necessity of their witnessing the antics of our theatrical comedians, or circus clowns; for, of a verity, some of our stump orators are about as entertaining in their *rotes* of clowns to the political ring as our modern "jesters" are in their performances in the circus ring. Many of these orators, who are now moving with lightning-like swiftness, in the hope of moving the people to afford them a house of refuge for the future, will ere long discover that they have been traveling on the "Railroad to Ruin." And here "Our Jim," who is looking over our shoulder, in a very impudent manner, intimates that a railroad ought to be the best lover of its mother earth, because it is bound to it by such strong *ties*. The boy unavoidably met with a kink in his neck while getting on this un-tidy little squib, which he only did after we had pronounced his first attempt a lamentable failure. Our readers may judge of how just was our decision when we quote the youth's ghastly attempt at a joke. He said that a locomotive was like a fishing-smack, because it "rode upon the tied."..... One of our "Constant Readers" wishes us to inform him where Mrs. Lander, the tragic actress, hails from. We cannot give him a definite answer, although, as her aspirations are of the *lofty* kind, she might be of Scotch descent, or rather, a *high*-Lander; as she does not affect the burlesque or the comic, she cannot be a *merry*-Lander; but as she is popular everywhere, no particular *land or soil* can claim her; in that case we may look upon her as a *general land-er*. Some people might make a great deal more out of this pretty little idea, but as there are three or four heads around us, with eyes staring at what we are writing, and dreadful voices of advice ringing in our ears, we have done, as nurses sometimes say of their lady patients, "as well as could be expected under the circumstances." ..... After considerable difficulty, combined with great patience, we have succeeded in composing the following beautiful little epigram, which, as we are not so selfish as to *copyright* it, our contemporaries can *copy right* off, merely giving us the proper credit, and commending the CLIPPER, through their editorial columns, to the patronage of their invaluable readers:—

ENGAGEMENTS.

Perception, skill, and readiness, are sterling qualities,
Which every actor should possess if he expects to please;
A manager, who knows it, will never, we'll *engage*,
Engage a man devoid of them to play upon his stage.

..... We will now tell you some funny things. It is said that Lucas, a lion tamer, came to his death by his admiration of the beautiful. It seems that while exhibiting his undoubted animals, a very pretty young girl was among the spectators, and *Lucas* turned to *look*, as was natural enough, but very rash, at this young and innocent creature. In casting his eyes on her'n, he took 'em off the beast's, and in an instant an ungrateful *lion* was *lyin'* on him, if the reports we hear are not of a *lyin'* nature, and "soon he lay low with the dead," so to speak. This was a sad affair for our friend, the showman, but in many respects it is but one of a long list of similar incidents. Many has been the occasion in which *woman* has brought *woe* to *man*, since that little affair between Eve and *Adam*, and we *add 'em* to the record as they occur, with the grim *reflection* (not intended, however, as a *reflection* on anybody) that we cannot prevent men from too often making woman the occasion of damaging themselves beyond remedy.

LINES ABOUT 'EM.

I.

Oh, Eve she was a tender maid,
Made tender by the fruit she ate,
"But error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshippers."

II.

Woman disobedient was
From the day that she was born,
We find it the same with the rich man's child,
And the maid with the crumpled horn.

III

A girl there was of sweet sixteen,
Who swam just like a duck;
But, alas! most cruelly she was deceived—
Sinuous, sanguium buck.

.....James Cooke, the famous equestrian, who died recently in England, was a *star* rider, but his *sun* has set at last..... John S. Clarke, our American cousin, has become quite popular in England. A recent issue of the *London Court Journal* spoke very highly of his performances and thought that the good feeling with which he had been received ought to do much to soften the asperities of the Alabama difficulty. It is to be hoped that such will prove to have been the case. If so, in bringing about a better *state* of feeling, it was Mr. Clarke's *province* to do a great work, the performance of which was as great as any performance of his upon the stage..... We want to tell you a conundrum, which some of you may consider very clever in its way, while the ignorant and depraved mind may condemn it as an abortion of the worst kind. This is it:—"What is the difference between the proposal of a tailor to his sweetheart and her acceptance of his proffer?" Are you all done? "One is making a tender, and the other is taking a mender!"....We took a quiet peep behind the scenes of one of our theatres the other evening to see what was going on; but the property man ran against us with some of his props, and then burst into a towering passion because he got in our way, or we in his way, it is immaterial which. Says we to a pretty *ballet* girl who sympathized with us in our sore distress, "What is that lufinessimal cuss like a bad oyster?" "Because he's best in his shell," said she with a winsome smile. "No, dear," was our response, but "because he's in a stew." "Ah, indeed," remarked the short-skirted little peeler, "I thought he was only a *clam* supe."..... And talking of out clam supes, "here's a bully piece," says "Our Jim," one night not long ago—"a goin' to be done at the old Bowery: 'The Woman in Red;' I'll bet my boots it beats all the Crooks and Duchesses, or Fawns, that ever come over." We immediately gave James to understand that "The Woman in Red" was the drama alluded to.

City Summary.

SHAKESPEARE'S "TWELFTH NIGHT, OR WHAT YOU WILL," was presented at Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre, on Oct. 4th, for the purpose of introducing once more to a New York audience Mrs. Scott Siddons. There was a crowded audience present. The principal incidents of the comedy are taken from the Zeologues of Barnaby George, published in 1563, and others from some old translations of Bellefores's "Histories Tragiques." The comic scenes and characters appear to have been entirely of Shakespeare's invention. The second title of "What You Will" was adopted from a play written by Marston, and published in 1607. "Twelfth Night" was written in 1612. The great Mrs. Siddons used to play Viola, and her brother, Mr. W. Murphy, enacted the brother in the drama, as his personal likeness to his sister materially heightened the effect. This comedy is full of sweetness and pleasantry. It has little satire and no scandal. It aims at the ludicrous rather than the ridiculous. As presented at the Fifth Avenue, it is one of the most enjoyable entertainments we have witnessed in a long time. Great care has been taken in placing it upon the stage, both in the general appointments of stage furniture and costumes (all of which were generally correct), and the scenic effects. The first scene of "The Seacoast of Illyria," after the storm, by Mr James Roberts, was very handsome, as was Olivia's garden, by the same artist. The Duke's palace, by Duflocq, and Olivia's house, were also very pretty. Mrs. Scott Siddons appeared as Viola, and her reception was very enthusiastic. Her Viola comprises, probably, the most perfect co operation of youth, beauty and intellect that the stage has exhibited in a long time. The melting power of pathetic tenderness is her peculiar attribute, and it holds that called forth the glowing admiration of her admirers. She is praiseworthy perfect in the text of the part she undertakes, and she enunciates the words clearly and distinctly. Mrs. Siddons must be considered as one of the most promising young actresses that the stage at present can boast of. She has learned much, but she has much to unlearn. She has genius, and we will not be so unjust to her as to attempt to destroy its brilliance by ill-timed praise. She is not yet the finished actress. If defects are never to be noticed, they will never be amended; those who overwhelm it with injudicious applause and puffery are the worst enemies to rising talent. Her great excellence is exhibited in characters of tenderness, and the effect of her acting in such parts is pleasing, and generally deeply pathetic. She possesses a beautifully expressive face, while her countenance is illuminated by two most bewitching black eyes, a keen and vigorous understanding, a voice confined in compass, but rich in tone, and a form graceful by nature and polished by art. Davidge's Sir Toby was an admirable companion picture. This gentleman brings study, knowledge and wonderful power of facial acting to bear on such characters, and it is with just such parts that he excels—as witness his Bottom in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and Calaban in "The Tempest." He imparts to such parts a rich and unctious vein of humor, which is irresistibly comic. Of George Clarke's Malvolio—that rare specimen of the poet's constructive skill—it was an admirable delineation. Malvolio is a solemn fool, who dogs not suspect his weakness. Mr. Clarke dressed and acted the *role* in a quiet and truly artistic manner. J. B. Polk, in his delineation of the weak and vacillating knight, Sir Andrew Aguecheek, met with considerable favor from the audience, although he did not appear to have a just conception of the character. Agnes Ethel and Fanny Davenport were very good in their respective *roles* of Olivia and Maria. D. H. Harkins was a satisfactory Duke. F. and Egbert looked and acted well as Sebastian, and was easy and correct. James Lewis, too, is deserving of praise for the skill he displayed in the embodiment of the Clown—it was a strictly legitimate histrionic effort and never once bordered on buffoonery. The comedy was played throughout the week to crowded and delighted audiences.

"FORMOSA" is in the last week of its representation at Niblo's Garden, it having failed to attract remunerative audiences of late. It was produced on Sept. 6th, and for two weeks attracted large houses, but on the third week there was quite a falling off in the attendance, since which time it has failed to draw even what is termed fair houses. The fact is, this piece was worked up a little too steep. A great hue and cry was raised in the English press about its immorality, and many of those articles were extensively copied on this side of the broad Atlantic, but the little advertising dodge of the wily Bouncicault was seen at a glance, and upon the presentation of the piece it was discovered to be no worse in its tone than hundreds of others. Hence, a disappointment was felt, and the public have given it the cold shoulder. Had not so much preliminary puffing been resorted to it might have done better, for the piece contains many elements of success. It was intended to have succeeded this piece with Boucicault's and Byron's last play of "Out at Sea," and the scene painters have been hard at work on it for some time, but not having as yet received from London the MS. of the play, and having to withdraw "Formosa" at once, it has been found impossible to get the play in time to present it next week. Accordingly, arrangements have been made with Lucille Western for two weeks, and she will commence at this house on the 18th inst., receiving a certainty. At the close of this engagement Lucille Western goes to the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for two weeks, commencing on Nov. 1st. This sudden change in the programme of affairs will probably postpone the production of "Out at Sea" until after Lotta's engagement, who is under contract to appear on Nov. 1st. Miss Western has just closed a sixteen weeks' engagement in this city at the Grand Opera House, and it is to be seen if it is a good stroke of management to present her after so long a term. It would have been much better had a few months elapsed.

MR. TISSINGTON, the musical conductor at the Grand Opera House, takes a *matinee* benefit at that establishment on the 13th inst., when he will give a concert and a dramatic performance. The concert will commence at one o'clock, and among the volunteers will be Levy, the concert player; Harry Sanderson, the pianist; Prof. Mollenhauer, and many others, besides fifty additional musicians in his orchestra. "Masks and Faces" will follow, introducing Charles Fisher as Triplet. George H. Clarke, of Daly's theatre, as Peg Woffington; Shamus O'Brien, Anna De Land recites "Barbara Fritchae," Sangalli dances, Lisa Weber sings, and volunteers from the theatres will appear.

"CHARLES O'MALLEY"—a new Irish drama by Edmund Falconer—dramatized from Lever's "Irish Dragoon," will be presented at the Grand Opera House, with new scenery and effects, Mr. Falconer appearing as Mickey Free, on the 18th inst.

MR. CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE commences a dramatic season at the French Theatre this evening, presenting T. E. De Walden's comedy of "Sam," introducing F. S. Chanfrau in his original character of Sam, supported by F. C. Bangs as James Pinsby, De Walden as Bill Crocket, H. B. Phillips as Gen. Roslyn, Claude Hamilton as George Cropley, J. G. Boyd as Edward Ashton, C. T. Parsloe, Jr., as Dick, Henrietta Irving as Lady Laura, Georgie Langley as Blanche, Blanche Gray as Emily, Mrs. L. Eldridge as Lady Cropley, Nelly Taylor as Euphemia, and Mrs. Reeves as Marion.

H. C. PAGE, who has been business manager at the Grand Opera House during the engagement of Lucile Western, ceases his connection with that establishment with the close of the present week, and joins Lucile Western as her business manager, traveling with her throughout the country during the regular season.

KATE BATEMAN continues her performance of "Leah" at Booth's Theatre. "Leah" is announced as in its last week, as "Mary Warner" is to be given on the 18th inst. During the past week the attendance at this establishment has been pretty good, and Kate Bateman has been enthusiastically received each evening and called before the curtain at the close of the curse in the fourth act. Mr. Matthison's version of "Enoch Arden" has been presented on Saturday evening the past two weeks, and has been very well played. Theodore Hamilton makes up and acts the title *role* in a careful manner, and the scenery is truly magnificent. As fixed up by Mr. Matthison, it is a good acting play.

"PROGRESS"—Robertson's latest literary production—after a run of two weeks, is withdrawn at Wallack's this evening, and for the current week a change of programme will take place each evening. This play of "Progress" has been adapted by Robertson from M. Sardou's "Les Gasaches," Robertson having condensed four acts into three, knocked two characters into one and omitted half a dozen scenes. He has nevertheless made a good acting play of it. "An Unequal Match" is announced for this evening and the 15th; "Caste" will be offered on the 12th and 16th; "The School for Scandal," 13th, and "Progress," 14th. B. T. Ringgold and Tom Owens appear, for the first time this season, this evening. Effie Germon appears as Polly Eccles in "Caste," and Charley Hale opens as Sam Gerridge. The management announce that the "Rivals" and "Heir at Law" are in active preparation.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE has done a good business since it re-opened as a variety hall, the attendance having been quite large throughout the past week. Carleton, the vocalist, who opened on the 4th, does not sing to as good advantage as he did when he first appeared in this city. His tour through the west and south has not improved him, for his voice has broken, and is neither as full or as musical as before. His collection of songs is, however, good. Billy Hart opened in his Dutch monologue, and all

doors unable to get even standing room. They were billed for Muskegon Opera House, Oct. 8th and 9th, thence to Milwaukee, and open in Madison, the capital of Wisconsin, the 14th. Their two agents, Messrs. Waldron and Chipman, had a narrow escape week before last, being among the passengers who were wrecked in the steamer Laketon, near Grand Haven.

THE THOMPSON AND PARKHURST CONCERT TROUPE have disbanded. Mr. John G. Parkhurst is holding musical conventions in Iowa and Wisconsin.

THE SUSAN GALTON ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE occupied White's Hall, Toledo, Ohio, on the 5th and did a good business. Our correspondent, "Local," says:—"The opera of 'Ching Chew Hi' was given, with Miss Galton as Ching Chew Hi. The 'Three Blind Beggars' concluded the entertainment, with Mr. Whiffin as Grafts. During the evening Mr. C. J. Myers sang 'Major de Boots.'"

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS were announced to appear in Omaha, on Oct. 8th and 9th. The company then leave for St. Joe, Leavenworth and Kansas City.

THE BERGERS, BELL RINGERS, played to good business in Adrian, Mich., on Oct. 4th and 5th. The receipts averaged $500 per night. They were to show in Toledo, Oct. 8th.

THE RICHINGS OPERA COMPANY commenced a season of twelve nights at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 4th inst., opening in the "Bohemian Girl." Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"A large and critical audience attended the initial performance and greeted the company cordially. Mrs. Bernard, as Arline, sang with more than her accustomed melody. H. C. Peakes, as Devilshoof, was in excellent voice and rendered the part in his usual excellent manner. Mr. Peakes was cordially welcomed, as was also Mrs. Bernard, when they made their first appearance. Mr. Drayton, the new baritone, is a worthy successor to Mr. Campbell. He appeared as Count Arnheim and sang and acted splendidly throughout the opera. Mr. Haigh, the new tenor, made a favorable impression as Thaddeus. 'Il Trovatore,' on the 5th, introduced Mr. Haigh as Manrico, Mr. Drayton as Count Luna, Mrs. Bernard as Leonora and Annie Kemp Bowler as Azucena. The opera passed off nicely. Mrs. Bowler was loudly *encored* in the principal duets with Mr. Haigh. Mr. Drayton's Count Luna was greatly admired. On the 6th, 'Fra Diavolo' was presented. Blanche Ellerman made her *debut* in the *role* of Zerlina. 'Maritana' was admirably given on the evening of the 7th. The largest audience that ever witnessed the production of this opera here, was in attendance. In fact, the company have, so far, attracted larger audiences than ever before. The desire to hear the new members of the troupe in the *roles* heretofore assumed by the Seguins and Mesars. Castle and Campbell is great, and, consequently, the audiences at each performance have been uncommonly large. For the benefit of Mrs. Bernard, on the 8th, the opera of 'Faust' was successfully rendered. Mr. Drayton assumed the part of Mephistophiles. Last evening (9th) 'Martha,' and to-morrow evening, the 11th, 'Traviata.'"

BUSINESS with the Parepa Rosa Opera, in Philadelphia, has been from fair to middling, the past week. "Martha," "Fra Diavolo," and the "Black Domino" are announced for 11th, 12th and 13th; Parepa receives a benefit on the 15th and the season closes on the 16th.

BLIND TOM gives five concerts in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 11th and 12th inst.

THE HOWSON FAMILY OF OPERA SINGERS were the recipients of a grand testimonial benefit, tendered by the citizens of Omaha, at the Academy of Music, on the 2d inst. The bill offered was the first act of "La Grande Duchesse," with Miss Emma Howson as the Duchesse; Miss Celia Howson as Wanda; John Jerome as Gen. Boum, and F. A. Howson as Fritz, assisted by Harry Danforth and G. D. Mitchell, of the dramatic company; the 3d act of "Mariana," with Miss Emma as Maritana, Miss Celia as Lazarillo, John Jerome as King of Spain, and F. A. Howson as Don Cæsar; followed by the overture of "Poet and Peasant," with violoncello and viola obligatos by F. A. Howson and John Jerome, assisted by Prof. Weber and orchestra. The entertainment concluded with the laughable farce of "The Pretty Horsebreaker," Miss Celia as Belle Sunnyside, with the cavatina "Beware," and John Jerome as Upton Spout, with songs; other characters by members of the dramatic company. The house was crowded in every part, and the numerous *encores* and bouquets which the *beneficiaires* received were evidences of the sympathy and good will of the people of Omaha for this family, in their affliction in the loss of their father and manager, Mr. Frank Howson, by death in that city on Sept. 16th.

MR. E. WERNER AND PUPILS gave a concert at Hopkins' Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the evening of the 8th.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS appear in Rochester, N. Y., on the 13th and 14th inst.

PAREPA ROSA'S OPERA TROUPE open in Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 18th, for one week.

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE are announced for one entertainment at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 18th, when "La Traviata" will be performed.

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS appear this week in Stamford, Conn., Newark, N. J., Elizabeth, Orange, Bordentown and Trenton.

GEO. A. FLORANCE, leader of orchestra and brass band, and Mrs. George A. Florance, pianist, can be engaged. Address as per advertisement.

A NUMBER of Irish musical artists are wanted by T. B. Moran, who advertises to that effect in another column.

Variety Halls.

THE NEW STARS that opened at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on Oct. 4, consisting of the *premiere danseuse*, Mlle. Bonfanti, the male terpsichorean artist, Sig. Novissimo, the Torres Brothers, gymnasts, and Gus Williams, met with a good reception. Our correspondent, "Don Juan," says:—"The Torres Brothers exhibit the most thrilling feats upon the trapeze, and one in particular, balancing and swinging in an upright position without any support whatever. The evolutions of Mlle. Bonfanti, her *pirouettes* and dancing throughout, displayed grace and agility of the highest order and were rapturously *encored*. Mons. Novissimo in his gyrations is truly wonderful and his dancing is *par excellence*. James Taylor, the London comique, appeared in his protean sketch of the 'Fox Hunter's Club,' impersonating four characters, viz.:—Jenny Jenkins, an old lady, with song; Dick Dashington, a young fox hunter, with song 'Bright Chanticleer'; Old Mike, a broken down jockey, with song 'Old Mike,' and Union Jack, with song 'I'm a Son of a Gun,' all of which were well received. Mr. T. takes his farewell benefit on the 8th. Gus Williams, in his song 'Up in a Back Room,' and 'Kaiser, Don't You Want to Buy a Dorg,' elicited the liveliest merriment and applause, and the 'Tragic Muses,' by Larry Tooley and J. S. Edwards, was very funny. The new *ballet divertissement* by Blansdowski, entitled 'Flowers of the Forest,' and also that of the 'Paris Beauties,' introducing Mlle. Diana and the Rommelsberg Sisters and a *corps de ballet*, are attractive features in the programme. Miss Alexander, in her songs, elicits a half dozen *encores*. The evening's entertainment generally concludes with a laughable farce written by the dramatist and stage manager, James Pilgrim."

KATE HUNTER, a statue performer and *dansuese*, died suddenly in Baltimore, Md., on the 7th inst., after an illness of only two days, of brain fever.

J. R. WELLS, having been in Nashville, Tenn., for several days, securing people for the Academy of Music, Mobile, Ala., left for that city on the 5th inst. with the following people:—Wm. Barry, John Keegan, Tom Williams, Dick Western, Tony Benton, Lotta Mitchel, Cara Foster, Mlle. Jenette, Ione Lang, Mlle. Emma and others. Wells intended opening on the 8th inst.

TAMBLYN'S VARIETIES, Pittsburgh, retains its popularity with the public and the show is pronounced, by our correspondent, an excellent one, the company being strong both numerically and artistically. He adds:—"Dick Carroll, Charley Howard and Charley Collins give some funny acts, while Harry Richmond's transformations, English, Irish, Dutch and Negro, are vociferously applauded every night. The sensational burlesque of 'Beauty and the Beast,' localized by Belvil Ryan, has had the boards all the week. It has been well put on the stage as regards costumes, scenery and properties. Belvil Ryan plays the character of John Quill and does it well. G. W. Herman, a clever negro comedian of this company, opens at the Theatre Comique, New York, on the 18th inst.

MESSRS. STOWE AND SHOWERS, having formed a variety troupe consisting of H. Stowe, Ida Showers, Andy Showers, John Cook, James Griffin, Master Tony and David Baldwin, start out on a traveling tour shortly, from Detroit, Mich.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE AND THE ACADEMY OF FUN, Omaha, are both open, and, we are told, are doing well. Sam Cole, comedian and song and dance man, and R. G. Walters, balladist, have been added to the company of the latter.

ALLA DEVINE, jig and clog dancer and vocalist, advertises that she can be engaged.

MLLE E. DIANI, *premiere danseuse*, concludes her engagement at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 1st of Nov., after which she can be engaged through her agents, whose address find in another column.

PROSPERO DIANI, *maitre de ballet* and composer of spectacular *ballets*, advertises that he can be engaged from the 1st of Nov., by express only, to managers.

H. W. WILLIAMS is said to be doing well with the Pittsburgh Theatre as a variety place of amusement. Our correspondent, "J. E. H.," says:—"The negro acts of Billy Gray, J. J. Dougherty, Albert Davis and Charley Benedict, the vocal gems of Viola Clifton and Eva Brent, the dances of Clara Burton, Lucy Clifton, Mlle. Diani and Mlle. De Vere, the specialties of Frank Dillon, the ladder dance by Wm. H. Madlin, and the performance of a sensational drama every evening by a dramatic company, go to make up a good show and attract large audiences. Frank Wood, on the occasion of his benefit at this establishment, had a gold watch presented him by his friends. Mr. Wood left Pittsburgh for Cleveland, where he plays a brief engagement."

SIGNORITA SAGRINO, the female gymnast, and Hercules Libby, cannon ball performer, at present traveling with Bailey's menagerie, can be secured for brief engagements, as will be seen by advertisement.

JAMES MACE, at present performing at the Tammany, in this city, will shortly close there, and is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for two weeks engagements for the representation of his statues, e.c. See his address elsewhere.

RITA PERCY, the statuesque artist at present performing at the Opera House, Boston, can be engaged for two weeks. Her address will be found among our advertisements.

AT THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Baltimore, J. W. Berkley acts as interlocutor, and Matt Wheeler and James Porter do the end business. Ada Boshell, Julia May, Frankie Lee, Den Howe and Joe Warner are in the company.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Baltimore, has in the company Lottie Harris, Bell Graham, Carrie Bentley, Maggie Clare, Annie Elmore, Bob Lane and Frank Clark. On the 11th Harry Hart and Tom Sheridan were to open. On the 9th inst. a complimentary benefit was given to Hughey Kernan (one of the managers), who was seriously burned on the night of the recent flood.

OUR CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT, writing on the 8th, furnishes the following:—"There is very little new to report. At the Race Street Varieties, La Belle Helene, a fair singer, was added to the company. Tim Woodruff took a fit of leaving early in the week, and, in consequence, Harry Alberts had to take his place on the end, though he feels a little more at home in the middle. The Can-can still runs, and runs well. Into it has been introduced this week the Polka des Cantinieres, by five of the young ladies..... Most of the company of the Fourth Street Theatre went to Bay City, Mich., as we announced last week, and a new company has hardly been completed. Oscar Kress, the piccolo performer, has been doing middle business, with Chris Ransom for bones and stage manager. Miles. Leoline and Millie Leonore have also been with the company. Walter Wentworth, the contortionist, Tim Woodruff, Lizzie Jackson, and one or two other artists will be added next week."

CHARLES CONRAD, with his two pupils—Walter and Harry—gymnasts and acrobats, at present with the European Circus, close their engagement on or about Oct. 25th, from which date they can be secured for brief engagements by managers.

DICK CARROLL was to open at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 11th.

MLLE. DULIN, *danseuse*, is at the Pittsburgh Theatre this week.

T. O'BRIEN, contortionist, gymnast and balancer, advertises that he can be engaged after the 1st of Dec.

THE ROMELLI TROUPE of gymnasts and acrobats, consisting of Sig. Romelli, and Mlles Marie and Cecile, can be secured for brief engagements.

LOUISA WRAY, George Thatcher and Joe Warner, are at the New American Theatre, Baltimore.

THE DE LAVE FAMILY were at the Varieties, St. Louis, a., the past week.

A FEMALE VOCALIST, a *danseuse*, and a good end man, are wanted for the Varieties, Baltimore. See the manager's card in another column.

MALE AND FEMALE ARTISTS are wanted for the New Opera House, Parker's Landing, Pa. See advertisement.

FRED. C. CAVALL, a young man who can do some dancing, advertises that he desires to join a traveling company.

ADA WRAY, the Torres Brothers, Clara Burton and John Persell, appear at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, this week.

Negro Minstrelsy.

SAM SHARPLEY'S "IRON CLADS" are raking in the postal currency through New England, playing to large audiences, we are told, and leaving a good impression behind them. The party were to sail from Portland, Me., on the 11th, for St. John, N. B., where they were to open on the 12th for one week, and Halifax 18th, for six nights.

THE BURLESQUE ON "FORMOSA," called "Far-More-So," produced at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, the past week, has been so successful that it will continue on the bills this week. The boat scene, gotten up by Edward Warden, who has introduced his mechanical contrivance, is said to be one of the most complete and effective scenes of its kind ever witnessed on any stage. In addition to this burlesque, "Humpty Dumpty," "Dr. Hemlock," and "The Three O'clock Train," are also to be given.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are in Baltimore this week, opening on the 11th inst.

CHAS. H. DUPREZ was in Philadelphia the past week arranging for the opening of the Duprez and Benedict Minstrels at their Opera House, late Theatre Comique.

S. J. ORME, end man and character comedian, can be addressed as per advertisement in another column.

ALLEN, PETTENGILL, DELEHANTY AND HENGLER'S MINSTRELS showed in Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 1st and 2d. The first night they had a good house, but the last night of their stay it rained very hard and they played to a slim house.

THE ASSOCIATED ARTISTS of Kelly and Leon's Minstrels gave an entertainment in Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 5th, and had a fair house.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS open in Baltimore, Md., on the 25th inst., with Joe Emmet as one of their principal attractions.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS show in Glens Falls N. Y., on the 25th and 26th inst.

THE EMERSON MANNING MINSTRELS retain their reputation at the Dearborn Street Theatre, Chicago, and people are turned away every evening. Our correspondent, "Amusement," tells us that they are meeting with greater success than any minstrel troupe that ever visited that city.

JOHNNY PERKINS, an Ethiopian comedian, died suddenly of heart disease on the 5th inst., at Marble Hill, Mo., while traveling with Harry Enoch's side show, with Hemmings, Cooper and Whitby's circus. His remains were taken to St. Louis, Mo., and sent by express to his father in Baltimore (his native place).

S. S. SANFORD'S MINSTRELS, now on a tour through Connecticut, visit Stamford, Danbury and other towns thereabouts this week. This party can be secured to give entertainments on their route by parties who may wish to speculate.

Circuses.

FRENCH'S CIRCUS will exhibit in Yonkers, N. Y., on the 12th inst.; Harlem, 13th; Yorkville, 14th; Hoboken, N. J., 15th; Hudson City, 16th; and Newark, N. J., 18th and 19th. Brooklyn will be the last stand this season of this concern.

CHAS. ABBOTT, clown, closes his engagement with Dr. James L. Thayer on the 20th inst. Find his address in another column.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS pitches tent in Louisville, Ky., on the 18th inst., for three days.

LEVI J. NORTH'S CIRCUS was in Three Rivers, Mich., on the 4th inst. Owing to the exceeding bad state of the weather, they gave no performance in the afternoon. In the evening, however, a very fair audience greeted their entrance into the ring.

CARLOTTA DEBERG, the dashing equestrienne of the European Circus, while doing her principal act, under canvas, in Philadelphia, on the 8th inst., was thrown from her horse and broke her arm.

GEORGE MORRISON, treasurer of John Robinson's Circus, was stabbed in Richmond, Va., on the 8th inst. He was taken for another party.

AMES' CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited on the Orphan Asylum lot, Cincinnati, the last three days of last week, doing a splendid business. Our Porkopolis correspondent gives the Colonel the credit of having one of the most complete shows that has visited that burgh this season. The principal artists are Millie Turnour, Amelia Constantina, Ettie Cook, Harry Cordona, the Torrelli Brothers, Parker and Poland. The clowns are Johnnie Lawton and Billie Monroe. Turnour is the bright, particular star. She has improved considerably this season. The animal exhibition, under charge of Herr Lengel and Ella Eugenie, is unusually fine.

HYMENIAL.—Mr. Robinson, clown in C. W. Noyes' Circus, was married on the 3d inst., on the steamboat New York, while lying at Cairo, to Miss Adelia P. Martin, sister to Mrs. Noyes. Mr. Noyes set out a splendid banquet in honor of the occasion at which there were over one hundred guests.

DR. THAYER'S CIRCUS will be in Dayton, Ohio, on the 14th inst.

MISS LIPMAN'S CIRCUS is billed ahead as follows:—Winchester, Va., 12th; Harper's Ferry, 13th; Hagerstown, Md., 14th; Frederick City, 15th; and Ellicott's Mills, 16th.

PERFORMERS, who wish to travel south during the winter, are requested to address C. W. Noyes as per advertisement. Persons having curiosities to let or sell are referred to the same card.

FERRAUGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE will be in Terre Haute, Indiana, on the 13th, Princeton, 15th and Evansville, 16th.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS did a splendid business in Philadelphia the past week, and remain there two weeks longer. A correspondent says:—"The business has been even larger than upon their former visit, in the spring of 1868. The location is the most accessible in the city and has been fitted up in the true metropolitan style. The company remain here for three weeks and then journey back to New York city, making some six or seven stands *en route*."

JOHN A. DINGESS, who had the misfortune to act as agent for the clown, Dan Rice, during the past summer, has had printed, in Cincinnati, a slip in which he gives the public an insight into the private as well as public life of the mountebank. Dingess alleges that Rice cheated him out of two-thirds of his salary thereby, the publication of this expose, which, most certainly, is calculated to place the mountebank in anything but an enviable position.

HEMMINGS, COOPER AND WHITBY'S SHOW exhibits in De Soto, Mo., 12th; Richwood, 13th; St. Clair, 14th; Cuba, 15th; St. James, 16th; and Roila, 18th; thence all through Missouri down to Arkansas and into Texas.

MAD. TOURNAIRE, together with her child, *petite* Marie, and Mr. Brown, musician, can be engaged by circus managers for the winter. They have three pad and trick horses. See advertisement.

AMES' CIRCUS will be at Greensburg, Ill., 12th; Shelbyville, 13th; Thornton, 14th; Lafayette, Ind., 15th; Lebanon, 16th; Indianapolis, 18th; Greencastle, 19th, and Terre Haute, 20th.

Miscellaneous.

THE SPECIMEN BOOK of theatrical cuts, issued by the Ledger Job Printing Office, Philadelphia, has made its appearance, and is one of the most complete affairs of its kind ever seen. It has been gotten up expressly for showmen, so that they can see at once what can be had in the way of pictorials, from a dodger six inches square to a twelve sheet mammoth poster. Specimens of everything in the way of wood engraving and lithographing are given, with the price attached to each, by the hundred or thousand, together with the different prices for the variety of colors used; also, what electrotype cuts can be had for. Such a book will save, to managers and agents, a great deal of time, money and anxiety, for they can see at a glance what they want, how much the cost will be, in how many colors they can get a cut printed, and the exact price. The book contains one hundred and thirty-six specimens of one sheet poster cuts in different colors, all very beautifully executed, forty-four specimens of lithographs and cards, large and small, some of which are capital likenesses of the parties, and beautiful works of art; seventeen designs for dodgers in different colors; a number of card designs; circus cuts and lithographs, new and original; sixty-three specimens of poster cuts in one color, and one hundred and fourteen specimens of programme cuts. They are all printed on fine white and colored paper, and the whole is handsomely bound in turkey leather, and is twelve inches long, ten inches wide, and two inches thick. This book has been gotten up expressly for the benefit of the patrons of the Philadelphia Ledger Job Printing Establishment, and much labor and money have been expended in printing it in so complete a form. It will be sent, by express only, to managers, at a charge of three dollars, which sum will be allowed them when they have ordered fifty dollars' worth of work. Outside parties who may order this book will have to send five dollars, which, considering the magnitude of the work, is cheap.

M. F. KAUFMAN, bill poster, Peoria, Ill., inserts his card in another column.

THE SIAMESE TWINS, with Miss Anna Swan the Nova Scotian giantess, and Miss Zobeide Luti the Circassian lady, are traveling through Illinois, and were to be at Mattoon, on Oct. 4th; Charlestown, 5th; Paris, 6th, 7th and 8th; and Centralia, 9th, 10th and 11th.

HERMANN appears in Hartford, Conn., on the 11th, 12th and 13th inst.

SINK'S OPERA HOUSE, Rome, N. Y., is advertised to rent. The proprietor states that it is of commodious dimensions, has a stage with thirty changes of scenery, foot and border lights, and is otherwise fitted up in approved style.

THE HEYWOOD AND FINN COMBINATION—late Heywood and Chiriski—is billed ahead as follows:—Chicopee Falls, Mass., 18th; Holyoke, 14th; Northampton, 15th; North Adams, 16th. This company is now performing in halls, but early in the spring Heywood and Chiriski will organize another canvas show, having met with good success the past season. During the winter Chiriski will play engagements in the principal cities at variety halls.

THE SHADOW PANTOMIME, a miniature theatre, can be had of T. Yates, who advertises in another column.

ACCIDENT TO THE TOM THUMB PARTY.—The Tom Thumb party, consisting of Tom Thumb and lady, Com. Nutt, Minnie Warren and the gentlemen and lady traveling with them, left Marysville, Cal., on Sept. 18th, for Colusa, in a wagon drawn by four horses. On arriving at the Butte House, Sutter County, seven miles west of Marysville, the team was stopped in front of the house when the male members got out of the wagon and entered the hotel. While inside the leaders began to kick, and after thrashing around for a while broke loose and ran away. Soon after the wheel horses turned about and ran in another direction, very much to the dismay of the three women in the wagon. Fortunately the leaders ran into a fence and became tangled, and the wheel horses collided with a dead tree, where they were stopped without any injury to the ladies.

A PANORAMA with woodcuts, electrotype plates and lecture, can be had at a bargain by addressing Harry Dwight, as per advertisement.

A. L. COOKE advertises that he has a set of scenery to let.

HERMANN gave two entertainments at the Newark, N. J., Opera House on the 5th and 6th instant, to large audiences.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINQUPLEXAL TROUPE appear in Taunton, Mass., on the 14th inst.

JOHN M. KINNEY AND McGILL'S TABLEAUX OF ERIN was unrolled at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 4th, 5th and 6th inst., to good houses.

ROBERT NICKLE, magician, opens in Johnstown, Pa., on the 11th inst.

Amateur.

C. B. BRUTOS, an old amateur of the Warren Combination, this city, died lately. He was buried at the Evergreen Cemetery, and Mr. Warren, Mr. Lee, Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Elsas, the President of the Combination, were the only amateurs that followed their late comrade to his last resting place. Mr. Brutos was a clever amateur and often delighted an audience in the farce called "Box and Cox."

AMUSEMENTS.

RITA PERCY.

This Statuesque Artiste having closed a brilliant two weeks engagement at the Theatre Comique, New York, where she was received with hearty applause each evening, is at present at the Opera House, Boston. Managers of leading Variety Halls, desiring to secure her services, will address NED JAMES, Clipper office. 28-1*

LOWELL & SIMMONDS,

International Dramatic, Musical and Equestrian Agency,

NO. 609 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED TO FACILITATE ENGAGEMENTS, BUSINESS ARRANGEMENTS AND PROFESSIONAL NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN MANAGERS, ARTISTS, AUTHORS AND COMPOSERS IN AMERICA.

LOWELL & SIMMONDS are sole authorized Agents for the following distinguished artistes:—

MR. JOHN BROUGHAM,
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MRS. ETTIE HENDERSON,
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MLLE SANDA,
MLLE. LEAH,
MLLE. DIANA,
MLLE VENTUROLI
MLLE. WESMAEL
MONS. NOVISSIMO,
MONS. HAPISTAIN,
MONS. MARVIG,
MONS. ADRIAN,
MONS. WIETHOFF,
MLLE. TURNOUR,
Queen of the Air,
MONS. VANITINI AND
MLLE. ZULELIA,
The Wondrous
RIZZARELLI BROTHERS.

All business communications relative to engagements of the above named artistes must be addressed to the undersigned.

LOWELL & SIMMONDS are sole authorized agents for the NEW CALIFORNIA THEATRE, SAN FRANCISCO, BARRETT & McCULLOUGH, Managers
Also the ALHAMBRA, SAN FRANCISCO, W. H. SMITH & CO., Proprietors.

FIRST CLASS VARIETY talent can at all times procure engagements through our Agency for
FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
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FRONT STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE,
AMERICAN THEATRE, PITTSBURGH,
VARIETIES THEATRE, ST. LOUIS,
THEATRE COMIQUE, DETROIT.

The names of highly efficient artists in every branch of the profession have already been inserted on our lists for the ensuing season, and we are now prepared to negotiate engagements between Managers and the Profession generally.

LOWELL & SIMMONDS take this opportunity of thanking their numerous patrons, managers and artists, for favors extended them during the period of two years, and assure you that no efforts shall be wanting on their part to retain their confidence and recommendations.

LOWELL & SIMMONDS have now the most complete list of artists in every branch of the profession in America. Managers can select a single artist or an entire company.

LOWELL & SIMMONDS have special correspondents in London, Paris, Frankfort, Australia and San Francisco.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

STOCK ARTISTS will not be required to deposit a booking fee in advance, as we propose only to receive moneys for labors performed.

Send your name and address, terms (lowest figure), line of business &c.

PROMPTERS will confer an obligation by forwarding a file of bills weekly. LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
28-1t 609 Broadway, New York City.

"SANFORD'S PICKED NINE."

THE STARS OF MINSTRELSY, ALL ARTISTS,

Are now on a tour throughout Connecticut with the best show and giving the best entertainment ever presented to the public on route we pass, can make terms by addressing
SAMUEL S. SANFORD, Clipper office.
P. S.—All Posters and Programmes furnished. 28-1t*

WANTED FOR THE VARIETIES,

BALTIMORE,
ONE FEMALE VOCALIST, ONE DANSEUSE, ONE GOOD END MAN.

Liberal salaries and steady engagements to artists of known abilities. Address PHIL. H. IRVING, Business Manager. [28-1t*

NEW OPERA HOUSE,

PARKER'S LANDING, PA.

G. M. IRWIN.....Proprietor
WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen of the Music Hall profession. To apply immediately. Salaries sure, but must be low.
28-2t* JOHN WEAVER, Business and Stage Manager.

TO MANAGERS.—TWO BOYS

Ages 16 and 17, would like to engage with some manager to learn the dramatic profession. Have had a little experience as amateurs. Address HARRY FRANCES, care Clipper office. 28-1t*

MISS LOUIE IRVING, ONE OF

the most accomplished and successful VOCALISTS in the profession, and DONELLE, the Inimitable Mimic, are at present engaged with Mme. Giradin's Impersonation Concert. Responsible managers can address them care the Clipper office. 28-1t*

PANORAMA FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFULLY PAINTED PANORAMA,

nearly new, and everything complete, including wood cuts, electrotype plates, manuscript lecture, etc., etc., ready for immediate exhibition. Will be sold at a bargain. Address
HARRY DWIGHT,
P. O. Box 1,858 New Haven, Conn.

"THE HALLOW EVE MYSTERY."

—A play in four acts, dramatised from Mrs. Southworth's ledger story of same name; also "Buried Alive," a sensational drama in 5 acts. Managers wishing to produce either of the above plays address
W. H. LANGDON,
Baltimore, Md.
For sale, the play of "Rookwood." 28-1t*

IRISH COMIC OPERA COMPANY.—WANTED,

a first class Irish tenor, who reads music readily, and has a knowledge of stage business; an Irish basso and two lady singers, an alto and soubrette. One must be a fair actress, able to dance well, and have a good wardrobe. Also a few gentlemen well up in Irish comedy. Address, enclosing photograph,
T. B. MORAS,
28-1t* Clipper Office.

CHANG.

THE CHINESE GIANT, the tallest man in the world, and KIN FOO, his wife, from their 4 years' European Tour, terminates his re-engagement at Wood's Museum, N. Y. Oct. 30th and can be engaged upon addressing his agent, EDWARD PASLETT,
28-1t* At the Museum, Broadway.

LATEST INVENTION.—PROF.

ROBERTS continues to manufacture and sell apparatus and pictures expressly arranged for Traveling Entertainments, Physioscope, Vivantoscope, Magic Tableaux or Kaleidoscope for Dissolving Views, Sensational, Pictorial, Burlesque, Demons, Pianiums and other Startling Phenomenons. Send stamp for catalogue. Office, 69 Fourth avenue, N. Y. 28-1t*

MANAGERS, ATTENTION.

A YOUNG MAN

wishes an opening on the stage, in some traveling variety or dramatic troupe. Can do straight jig, Irish jig, song and dance. Highland fling and skipping rope dance. Can loan his employer one hundred dollars, if desired. Address
28-1t* FRED. C. CAVALL, Oswego, N. Y.

MASTER T. O'BRIEN,

CONTORTIONIST, GYMNAST and light and heavy balancer, will be at liberty about December 1st, to engage with managers of first class minstrel or variety troupes, for two or more weeks. Address
28-1t* T. O'BRIEN, No. 11 Mills street, Boston.

NOTICE. NOTICE. NOTICE.

S. R. ORME,

THE CELEBRATED END MAN AND NEGRO COMEDIAN, is on Hand Old Man, Dan Kerrigan, Uncle Joe, My Old Wife, Father Whitehead, Rollicking Old Man, Golden Wedding, etc. Address him at Clipper office. 28-1t*

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VALUABLE PROPERTY AT THE SOUTHEAST CORNER OF BROAD AND SEVENTH STREETS,
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By virtue of a deed of trust executed to the subscribers by Alfred Paul, bearing date on the 1st day of April, 1868, duly recorded in the Richmond Hustings Court, made to secure the payment of the sum of $17,175 37, the amount of three certain bonds, bearing interest from date, we shall, in execution thereof, proceed to sell,

AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
ON THE PREMISES, ON
THURSDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1869,
AT 12 O'CLOCK, M., IF FAIR.

If not, on the first fair day thereafter, that valuable property known as the

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The lot has a front of 80 feet, more or less, on
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AT A COST OF ABOUT $40,000, AND IS IN GOOD ORDER. THE INTERIOR ARRANGEMENTS ARE SUCH AS A FIRST CLASS THEATRE CALLS FOR.

TERMS.—Enough in cash to defray the expenses of sale and to discharge the interest in arrear upon the whole debt from the 1st day of April, 1869, to the 1st day of October, 1869, on a credit as to $9,087 99 until the 1st day of April, 1871; as to a like sum of $9,087 99 until the 1st day of April, 1873; and as to a like sum of $9,087 99 until the last day of April, 1877, with legal interest thereon payable semi-annually, and as to the residue, on such terms as may be announced at the hour of sale, the whole to be secured by a trust deed upon the property. JAMES LYONS,
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A new and complete set for traveling, at a reasonable rent. Apply to Mr. A. L. COOKE, 545 E. 13th st., N. Y. 28-1t

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CROWDED HOUSES. DELIGHTED AUDIENCES.
LAST WEEK OF THE
LEGITIMATE TEMPEST. SUCCESS.
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The most popular production of the age.

SONG, DANCE, POETRY.

CHARLES WHEATLEIGH as Caliban.
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GRAND TRANSFORMATION TABLEAU.
EVERY NIGHT and SATURDAY MATINEE
GENERAL ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS
EXTRA MATINEE ON WEDNESDAY NEXT, FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. H. TISSINGTON, Musical Director, Double Entertainment. GRAND CONCERT AT 1. DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT AT 2.

Will shortly be produced—A NEW DRAMA, BY EDMUND FALCONER, the popular Irish Comedian and Dramatist, and author of PEEP O' DAY, entitled CHARLES O'MALLEY, founded on LEVER'S POPULAR ROMANCE, THE IRISH DRAGOON, and in which MR. FALCONER WILL SUSTAIN A PRINCIPAL PART. 28-1t

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—CARD.

MR. H. TISSINGTON respectfully informs his friends and the public that his BENEFIT MATINEE will take place on WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13TH, 1869.

Commencing at 1 o'clock, when a select entertainment will be provided, including a
GRAND CONCERT,
commencing at 1,
AN EXCELLENT DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE,
commencing at 2.

Mr. Tissington will be assisted on this occasion (with the kind permission of the various metropolitan managers) by a large number of celebrated artists (music and dramatic), who will make their first appearance in this theatre, having generously volunteered their valuable services. 28-1t

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JAMES F. HAYES.....Lessee and Manager.
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STREETS OF NEW YORK, STREETS OF NEW YORK.
A HEARTY RECOGNITION
BY NUMEROUS AND APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCES.
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK,
WITH ITS EXCELLENT CAST,
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Will be repeated every evening until further notice,
STREETS OF NEW YORK. STREETS OF NEW YORK.
In five Tableaux and a Prologue.
STREETS OF NEW YORK. STREETS OF NEW YORK.
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STREETS OF NEW YORK. STREETS OF NEW YORK.
THE HOUSE ON FIRE.
SEATS SHOULD BE SECURED IN ADVANCE.
MATINEES AT 2, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Due notice will be given of the forthcoming novelties, including an original and SENSATIONAL DRAMA. 28-1t*

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FOURTEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE.
J. GRAU.....LESSEE C. W. TA LEURE MANAGER
ENGLISH COMEDY SEASON.
EVERY EVENING
MR. F. S. CHANFRAU AS SAM.

A BRILLIANT COMPANY. NEW SCENERY BY H. CALYO. AND GRAND ORCHESTRA. Admission 75 cents. Orchestra Chairs, $1.50; Family Circle, 50 cents; Proscenium Boxes, $10. SAM MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY. Tickets 50c. 28-1t

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GLORIOUS SUCCESS. HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
IMMENSE HIT OF
LEGGET AND ALLEN,
LEGGET AND ALLEN,
THE GREATEST DANCERS IN THE WORLD,
From the Alhambra, London.

The most legitimate entertainment of Negro Minstrelsy in the world. THE GREAT NEGRO COMEDIANS EVERY NIGHT.
John Mulligan, Frank Kent, Johnny Queen, Bobby Newcomb, Billy Emmett, Billy West, W. Blakeny, Ira Paine, C. P. Shattuck, J. Oberist, E. J. Hartugeau, G. Clarendon, J. Juch, W. Conister, W. Rich

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADER OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Nos. 86 and 88 Centre street,
Cor. Leonard, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

SOMETHING NEW!
NOW READY,
THE FOLLOWING
POSTERS AND PROGRAMME CUTS
FOR THE LATEST SUCCESSFUL DRAMAS:

"PROGRESS,"

T. W. ROBERTSON'S NEW AND SUCCESSFUL COMEDY. Two One-Sheet Poster Cuts, in two colors, each. Scenes from the Play.

ALSO TWO PROGRAMME CUTS of the SAME.

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A Two-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing THE BOAT RACE.

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ALSO TWO PROGRAMME CUTS for the SAME.

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One-Sheet Poster Cut, printed in black ink on yellow paper, representing TOM BURROUGHS, FORMOSA AND EARL EDEN, IN ACT FIRST.

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A One-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors, representing the TABLEAU AT END OF ACT FIRST.

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Also Two Programme Cuts for the Same.

THE RED LIGHT,

JOHN BROUGHAM'S LATEST SUCCESSFUL SENSATION. A One-Sheet Announcement Bill, in two colors.

THE RED LIGHT,

A Two-Sheet Poster Cut, in two colors—Scene from the Play.

J. E. JACKSON, Business Manager,
LEDGER JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
25-tf PHILADELPHIA.

ED. "BANKER,"
ED "BANKER,"
this Sterling and Versatile Young Comedian is now playing a successful engagement at the Waverley Theatre. All business letters directed care THOMPSON & RIGGS. 27-21*

FRANK RIVERS'
OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,
Opened Sept. 27th, 1869. Seating 1,800 persons; 800 arm chairs in orchestra, 500 seats in parquet, and 800 seats on balcony, reached by two flights of 12 feet stairs; two stairways, besides private stairway to stage. Building 71x125 feet; auditorium 72x100, and 55 feet high. Elegantly finished, lighted by gas, and heated with steam. Large and commodious stage, with 10 pair of flats, stage carpet, foot and border lights, drop curtain, etc. etc.
TERMS OF CONTRACT WHEN NOT OPENED BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT.
The rent of house, gas, heating, ticket seller, night hands, ushers and police, with bill boards and City license, for single night, $50; for ordinary lecture, $45; for ordinary minstrel concert, $45; for operatic or theatrical exhibitions, $45. ☞ A liberal discount is made for all extra or additional nights. ☜ For particulars or business, address R. A. O. KERR & CO.,
27-13t Bankers, 105 Main street, Altoona, Pa.

McMAHON'S HALL, NEW MILFORD, CONN., has been newly fitted up in good style. It is 25 by 85 feet, stage 11 feet by 25; seats 500 people. Terms from five to seven dollars per night. Address
27-3t* G. McMAHON, Proprietor.

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LITTLE FOLKS, AND EVERYBODY?
CHARLES PARKER,
The Great sensation Clown, can be engaged after Nov. 5th, 1869, to go to any part of the earth
FOR A GOOD SALARY.
Mr. P. does several comic acts, his chancseable act on
STILTS 10 FEET HIGH
Would make a graveyard laugh.
27-3t Address through CLIPPER.

FINAL TOUR
OF THE ONLY ORIGINAL PEAK FAMILY
SWISS BELL RINGERS.
Having been before the public for the last 30 years, and not wishing my name confounded with other troupes styling themselves Swiss Bell Ringers, I publish the list of my Company, so that the public will know by posters and programmes of my arrival:—William Peak, Sr., Mrs. William Peak, Eddie S. Peak, Albert Peak, A. J. Whitcomb, Miss Kate Hutchinson, Will Lavake, Professor Corvin, and Father Peak's sensation,
JEPPE, THE WONDER.
D. ALLAIRE KEYES, Business Manager.
27-2t

EUREKA DRAMATIC COLLEGE. JOHN HUNTLEY, THE VETERAN MANAGER, is now ready to transact business for Managers,
ARTISTS, COMPANIES,
Musicians, wardrobe and scenery supplied at a day's notice
COSTUMES FOR BALLS SUPPLIED.
Ladies apply by note—Gentlemen in person.
JOHN HUNTLEY.
27-3t* At Harry Cunningham's, 636 Broadway.

TO HALL SHOW MANAGERS.
MANKINS & WILLIAMS,
The Great American Gymnasts and Acrobats, now with Hemmings, Cooper and Whitby's Menagerie and Circus, will be at liberty to engage with responsible managers for the winter season, after the 1st of November, 1869. Address MANKINS & WILLIAMS,
27-2t* Care of Clipper Office, N. Y. City.

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IMMEDIATELY,
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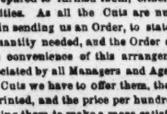

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